THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN METER.

Newly translated, and diligently compared with the originall Text, and former translations: More plain, smooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the Generall Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland, and appointed to be sung in Congregations and Families.

EDINBVRGH,
Printed by *Evan Tyler*, Printer to the Kings most Excellent Majesty, 1650.

THe Commission of the Generall Assembly having with great diligence considered the Paraphrase of the *Psalms* in meeter, sent from the Assembly of Divines in *England*, by our Commissioners, whilst they were there, as it is corrected by former Generall Assemblies, Committees from them, and now at last by the Brethren deputed by the late Assembly for that purpose: And having exactly examined the same, Do approve the said Paraphrase as it is now complied: And therefore according to the power given them by the said Assembly, Do appoint it to be printed and published for publick use; Hereby authorizing the same to be the only Paraphrase of the *Psalms* of *David* to be sung in the Kirk of *Scotland*; And discharging the old Paraphrase and any other then this new Paraphrase to be made use of in any Congregation or Family after the first day of *May* in the year 1650. And for uniformitie in this part of the worship of God, do seriously recommend to Presbyteries, to cause make publick intimation of this act, and take speciall care that the same be timeously put to execution, and duely observed.

A. Ker.

EDINBURGH. 8 Jan. 1650.

THe Committee of Estates having considered the English Paraphrase of the *Psalms* of *David* in Meeter, presented this day unto them by the Commiss. of the Gen. Assembly, together with their Act, and the Act of the late Assembly, approving the said Paraphrase, and appointing the same to be sung through this Kirk. Therefore the Committee doth also approve the said Paraphrase, and interpone their authority for the publishing and practising thereof: Hereby ordaining the same, and no other to be made use of, throughout this Kingdom according to the tenour of the said Acts of the Generall Assembly and their Commissioners.

T. Henderson.

A Timothie
Branney her
Book Aug 26 1654

THE PSALMS of DAVID In Meeter.

PSALM I.

THat man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In counsell of ungodly men,
nor stand in sinners way.
Nor sitteth in the scorners chaire.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit;
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well,
the wicked are not so;
4 The wicked are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgement therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are;
Nor in th'Assembly of the just
shall wicked men appeare.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

WHy rage the heathen? & vain things,
why do the people minde?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes are combinde
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands;
and cast their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven firs shall laugh:
The Lord shall scorne them all!
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrathy
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet not withstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anoynted.
7 The sure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art my onely Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Aske of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine,
And for possession I to thee
will give earths utmost line.
9 Thou shalt, as with a weighde rod
of iron; break them all,
And as a potters sheard thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore Kings, be wise, be taught,
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and feather ye
joyne trembling with your mirth.
12 Kisse ye the Son, least in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn.
Blest all they on him stay.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how are my foes increasd
against me many rise:
2 Many lay of my soul: for him
in God no succour lies.
3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art,
thou lifter of my head:
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down, and slept, I wakte
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands two
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God,
for thou my foes hast broke
All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM IIII.

GIve ear unto me when I call
God of my righteousnesse:
Have mercy, hear my prayer, thou hast
enlarged me in straits.
2 O ye the sons of men how long
will ye bind vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord when I on him do call,
so hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your hearts
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offrings of righteousnesse offer ye,
and in the Lord trust ye.
6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say?
But for thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, hath God put by thee
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they with their whole wine and oil
did most abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quite sleep will take;
Because that onely thou, Lord, dost make
In safetie, Lord, dost make.

PSALM V.

GIve eare unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Heat my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will dire&
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight;
Neither shall evill dwell with thee;
5 Nor fools stand to thy sight.
All that ill-doers are thou hat'st,
6 Cut'st off that lyars be;
The bloody and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I unto thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousnesse
Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsell quell'd;
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise;
For them thou favo'st; Let all that love
thy Name in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favours thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

LOrd in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chastise me.
2 Lord pitie me, for I am weak;
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groning weary am,
I all so all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With teares my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye consum'd with grie, growes
Because of all mine enemies. (old
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping eyes.
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray'r received graciously.
10 Shew'd, and dire vext be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak; therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare;
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore; but Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return Lord, free my soul and save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be;
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim; with teares
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxed old, because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me all ye
that work iniquity;
For why? the Lord hath heard my voyce,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSALM VII.

O Lord my God, in thee doe I
my confidence repose;
Save and deliver my from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is;
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause,
my foes was, I did free)
5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
for my foes raging be:
And rouse judgement, which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
7 So shall th'Assembly of thy folk
about encompasse thee:
Thou therefore for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge;
why judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousnesse, and mine
innocency in me.
9 O let the wicked malice end,
but stablish fleadfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the heart and reins doth try.
10 In God who saves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with all men every day.
12 If he doe not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecuters he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fallen into the dreb
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousnesse
the Lord I'le magnifie;
And will sing praises unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSALM VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hath thy glory for advanc'd
about the sterry frame.
2 From infants & from sucklings mouth
thou didst strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th'avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heavens,
with thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and on the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, what is man that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kinde to him should be?
5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignitie
thou crowned hast his head.
6 Of thy hand works, thou mad'st him
all under's feet didst lay; (Lord;
7 All sheep and oxen, yea and beasts
that in the field do stray;
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same,
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSALM IX.

LOrd thee I'le praise with all my
the wonders all proclaime (heart,
2 In thee most High I'le greatly joy
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they
and perish at thy sight. (fell
4 For thou maintain'd my right & cause,
on throne sat'st judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now destruction, have
an end perpetuall:
Thou cities raz'd, perish with them
in their memoriall.
7 God shall endure for ay, he doth
for judgement set his throne;
8 In righteousnesse to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
9 God will also a refuge be
for those that are oppreſt,
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distreſt.
10 And they that know thy Name, in
their confidence will place; (thee
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill;
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them;
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord pitie me, behold the grief,
which I from foes sustain.
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death
doth raise me up again;
14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance,
And that I may rejoyce always
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are shar'd.
16 The Lord is by thy judgement known
which he himself hath wrought;
The sinners hands do make the snares,
wherewith themselves are caught.
17 They, who are wicked into hell,
each one shall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.
18 For they that needy are shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.
19 Arise, Lord, let no man prevail,
judge heathens in thy sight.
20 That they may know themselves but
the nations Lord, selfright. (mens

PSALM X.

WHerefore is it, that thou, O Lord,
doth stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

4 The wicked in his loftineſſe,
doth perſecute the poor:
Let theſe devices they have fram'd
not them be taken ſure.
5 The wicked of his hearts deſire
doth talk with boaſting grace;
He bleſſeth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
6 The wicked through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counſels of his heart
The Lord is not at all.
7 His wayes at all times grievous are;
thy judgements from his ſight;
Removed are: as all his foes
he puffeth with deſpight.
8 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be:
And no adverſary at all
ſhall ever come to me.
9 His mouth with curſing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
miſchief and vanity.
10 He cloſely ſits in villages:
he ſlayes the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.
11 He lyon like lurks in his den:
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his pray he doth him make.
12 Himſelf he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That ſo a multitude of poor
may by his ſtrong ones fall.
13 He thus hath ſaid within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever ſees it not.
14 O Lord, do thou ariſe: O God,
lift up thine hand on high
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.
15 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord deſpiſe?
Becauſe that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
16 Thou haſt it ſeen for their miſchief
and ſpite thou wilt repay;
The poor commits himſelf to thee,
thou art the orphans ſtay.
17 The arme break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one;
Do thou ſeek out his wickedneſſe
until thou findeſt none.
18 The Lord is King through ages all,
even to eternity:
The heathen people from their land
are periſht utterly.
19 O Lord, of thoſe that humble are
thou the deſire didſt hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear will bend thine eare;
20 To judge the fatherleſſe, and thoſe
that are oppreſſed ſore.
That man that is but ſprung of earth,
may them oppreſſe no more.

PSALM XI.

1 IN the Lord do I put my truſt;
how is it then that ye
Say to my ſoul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their ſhafts on ſtring they fit;
That thoſe who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.
3 If the foundation be deſtroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do ſee, his eye-lids try
5 Mens ſons. The juſt he proves:
But his ſoul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares, fire & brimſtones furious ſtorms
on ſinners he ſhall rain;
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Becauſe the Lord moſt righteous doth
in righteouſneſſe delight,
And with a pleaſant countenance
behold the upright.

PSALM XII.

1 HElp Lord, becauſe the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the ſons of men
the faithfull to decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie:
They with a double heart do ſpeak,
and lips of flatterie.
3 God ſhall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that ſpeak proudly thus.
4 Wee'l by our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours; Who's Lord o'r us?
5 For poor oppreſt, and for the ſighs
of needy riſe will I,
Saith God, and him in ſafety ſet
from ſuch as him deſy.
6 The words of God are words moſt pure
they be like ſilver try'd
In earthen furnace ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord thou ſhalt them preſerve & keep
for ever, from this race.
8 On each ſide walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSALM XIII.

1 HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall it for ever be?
How long ſhall I thee, that thou
will hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counſell in my ſoul
ſtill ſaid in heart, ſhall I
How long exalted over me
ſhall be mine enemy?
3 O Lord my God, conſider well,
and anſwer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, leſt the ſleep
of death me overtake.
4 Leſt that my foe enemie ſhould ſay
againſt him I prevail'd;

And

And those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fall'd.
4 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSALM XIV.

THe there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt; their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad:
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are;
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
4 Those workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 There fear'd they much; for God is
the whole race of the just. (with
6 You shame the counsell of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Sion come
when back the Lord shall bring,
His captives; Jacob shall rejoyce
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle Lord,
Who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth the truth expresse.
3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eye, vile men are despis'd?
but those that God do fear,
He honoureth; and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
5 His corne puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSALM XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou are my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:
To saints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delight's all plac't.
4 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haste,
Of their drink-offering of blood
I will no offering make,
Nor neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion;
The lot that fallen is to me
thou dost maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excell.
7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsell me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.
8 Before me still the Lord I set:
for it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.
9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expresst,
Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.
10 Because my soul in grave to dwell,
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life,
of joyes there's full there
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures ever more.

PSALM XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth,
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equall are
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visitst
by night, thou didst me try. (me
Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth
shall not sin purposelly.
4 As for mens works, by the ill word
that from my lips doth flow,
Did me perceive out of the paths
where the destroyers go.
5 Hold up my goings, Lord me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my foosteps may not slide
out of those wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear;
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.
7 Thy wondrous loving kindnesse show
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close.
9 From lewd oppressours compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are inclos'd;
their mouths speaks loftily.
11 Our steps they now pass'd, & to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his pray,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.
13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord;
My soul have from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save.
Which only in their present life
their part and portion have;
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fillest, their children have
In plentie of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousnesse will see;
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSALM XVIII.

1 I Hee will I love, O Lord, my strength;
2 My fortresse is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doeth me
deliverance afford;
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.
3 Unto the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hills sorrows me environed;
deaths snares did me prevent.
6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry'd to my God did I;
He from his Temple heard my voyce,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it falsed:
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.
8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend,
And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend.
10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly,
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hie.
11 He darknesse made his secret place,
about him for his tent.
Dark waters were and thickest clouds
of th'airic Firmament.
12 And of the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away hail-stones
and coals of fire did fly.
13 The Lord God is also in th'heavens,
did thunder in his ire,
And there the Highest gave his voyce,
hail-stones and coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shut out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters chanel, then were seen,
the worlds foundation fast
At thy rebuked discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.
16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from the strong foes,
and such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He to a place where libertie
and room was, hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.
20 According to my righteousnesse
he did me recompense,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept from my God
did not turn wickedly;
22 His judgements were before me, I
his lawes put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing to his eye.
25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure toward thou kythest
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted safe,
in grief that low do ly;
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.
28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God will also make
my darknesse to be light.
29 By thee through troups of men I break
and them discomfit all;
And by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.
30 As for God perfect is his way;
the Lord his word is cry'd;
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 It is God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war betaught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces. (arms
35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow;
Thy right hand help me up, and grace
thy kindnesse made me grow.
36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them they could not rise;
they at my feet did fall:
39 Thou girded me with strength for war;
my foes thou brought down all.
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.
41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save?
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the winde that flyes;
And they did cast them out like dirt
upon the streets that lies.
43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be; (strife
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall my obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives; blest be my rock, the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge mee, and subduos
the people under me.
48 He save me from mine enemies;
Yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes, and from the man
of violence, set't me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among;
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his King,
his mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed One,
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare,
the skyes his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue to which
their voyce doth not extend
4 Their line is gone through all y earth,
their words to the worlds end.
In them he setteth sun a tent,
5 Who bridegroom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,
so runs his race rejoyes
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
7 Gods law is perfect; and converts
the soul in sin that lies?
Gods testimony is most sure,
and make the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right;
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
9 Unsported is the fear of God;
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They more then gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are, (gold,
Then honey, from the honey-combe
that droppeth sweetest far.
11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame;
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errours understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from presumptuous sin,
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be. (preserved
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send.
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary;
From Sion his own holy hill
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts
accept thy sacrifice.
4 Grant them thine hearts wish, & fulfill
thy thoughts and counsell wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy:
in our Gods Name we will
Display our banners, and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.
6 Now know I, God his King doth save;
he from his holy heaven.
Will hear him with the saving strength
by his right hand that's given.
7 In chariot, some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand when they
are bowed down and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord; and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyfull be,

the thy salvation rejoyce
how welcome only shall be!
5 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have;
And thou from him didst not behold
what e'er his lips did crave.
For thou with blessings him preventst
Of goodness manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
6 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give;
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.
5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great.
Honour and comly majesty
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
must blessed hast him made;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad;
7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay.
And through the grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand shall all those men find
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of those that haters be.
9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt
their seed men from among destroy
11 For they beyond their might, 'gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee
12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place (back,
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to fle against their face.
13 In thy great power and strength, O
be thou exalted hie: (Lord,
So shall we sing with joyfull hearts
thy power praise shall we.

PSALM XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me and from
my word: that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israels praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came;
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and no man am priz'd;
Reproch of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see laugh me to scorn,
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say;
8 This man did trust in God that he
would free him by his might;
Let him deliver him sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb,
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mothers breast,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God, and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compasse me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouthes they op'ned wide on
upon me gape did they, (me
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I am pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part
Amidst my bowels as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
15 My strength is like a potsherd drid up,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my joynt; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compasst me about;
the wicked band did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hand and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell, they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloathes among them share.
19 But be not far, O lord my strength;
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dog
my darling set thou free. (dogs
21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save;
For from the hornes of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are;
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear,
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob, for him all
that Israels children be.
24 For he despis'd not, nor abhorr'd
the affli&ted's misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek shall eat and shall be fil'd;
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.

7 All ends of the earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations
he governour he is.
29 Earths fat ones eat and worship shall;
all who to dust descend
Shall bowe to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shall service unto him;
unto the Lord is shall
Before a generation
reckned to ages all.
31 They shal come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousnesse
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSALM XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'le not want,
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Into the paths of righteousnesse,
even for his own Names sake.
4 Yea though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill.
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life,
shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay;
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and void of vanity,
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from the Lord shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousnesse, even from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him inquire;
O Jacob, who do seek the face
with their whole hearts desire.
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this
Even that same Lord that great in might
and strong in battell is.
9 Ye gates lift up your horns, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but He
the King of glory is.

PSALM XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee;
My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor foes triumph o're me.
3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all:
But those that without cause transgresse
let shame upon them fall.
4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord,
thy paths, O teach thou me.
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.
6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesse; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse sake.
8 God good and upright is:
thy way best sinners shew.
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquities;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, that doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall chose and still observe.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
Shall from the hills, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;

For he is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn thee unto me, O God,
and be merciful unto me:
Because I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My hearts griefs are increased:
O bring me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are.
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me beare:
20 O do thou keep my soul,
O do thou deliver me,
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his trouble send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord;
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'ed: Let not
my foes triumph over me.
3 Yea, let thou not ashamed be
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew: teach me thy
5 Lead me in truth teach me: (paths,
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies that most tender are
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor sins remembred be:
In mercy for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
Therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.
9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgements just alway:
10 To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'l clearly teach his way.
The whole paths of the Lord are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat (Lord,
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man feares God: him shall he
the way that he shall choose. (teach
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heirs shall use.
14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waking eyes
continually are for:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart;
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me beare.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God;
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.
21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend,
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSALM XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
my heart, and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th'assembly of ill men I have
to sit with such a shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
His wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go
and compass it will I.
7 That I, with voyce of thanksgiving
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works;
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house
Lord, I have loved well.
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill;
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes to fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity;
Do thou redeem me; and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse;
Within the congregation
th'Eternall I will bless.

PSALM XXVII.

THe Lord's my light, & saving health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My life strength is the Lord of whom
then shall I be afraid.

When

5 Whom as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked perfons all.
To see my fleth against me rose
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is;
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident to this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he in his pavilion shall
me hide in evill dayes;
In secret of his Tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompasse me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
Ple sacrifices bring,
Of joyfulnesse I'le sing, yea I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord, give eare unto my voyce,
when I do cry to thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply.
This did my heart above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 For from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me uptake. (leave
11 O Lord, instruct me in the way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred beare to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will;
for witnesses, that he,
Against me risen are and such
as breath out cruelty.
13 I fainted hap, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord; and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

TO thee, I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;
Left like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'er,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity,
That speak peace to their friends, while
their hearts doth mischief lye. (in
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavours;
And, as their hands works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, nor them destroy
who would not understand.
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voyce of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength & shield, my
upon him did rely. (hearte,
And I am helped; hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone;
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.
9 O thine own people do thou bless,
bless thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSALM XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulnesse give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due:
And in the beauty of holinesse,
unto Jehovah bow.
3 The Lords voyce on the water is,
the God of majesty
Both thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.
4 A powerfull voyce it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie;
The voyce of that great Lord is full
of glorious majestie.
5 The voyce of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He make them like a calfe to skip,
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.
7 Gods voyce divides the flames of fire
8 The desert it doth shake;
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.
9 Gods voyce doth make the hindes to
it makes the forrest bare; (calve,
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sits on the Floods, the
sits King, and ever shall. (Lord
11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace bless them all.

PSALM. XXX.

1 Lord, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on high;
And over me thou to rejoyce
much'st not mine enemie.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud eryes lifted up my voyce,
and thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and reskew'd from the grave;
That I to put should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord,
And give unto him thanks when you
his holinesse record.
5 For, but a moment, lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lyes;
Weeping may for a night endure,
a morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend.
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down in pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear Lord, have mercy, help me Lord.
11 From me thou turn'd'st sadnesse
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and gird'st me with gladnesse.
12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be;
O Lord my God for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

1 IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
shame let me never see;
According to thy righteousnesse,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bowe down thine ear to me with speed,
send me deliverance;
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortresse take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
even for thine own Names sake.
4 And forth thou art my strength therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.
5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit; for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd;
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy;
for thou my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities;
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent
my years with sighs and groanes;
My strength doth fail: and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and eeomy friends a fear;
And specially reproache of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled,
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For slanders I of many hear'd,
fear compast me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou are my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.
16 Thy countenance to thine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.
17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be asham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the goodnesse thou for
that fear thee keepst in store; (them
And wrought'st for them that trust in
the sons of men before! (thee,
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride;
From strife of tongues, thou closely
as in a tent, them hide. (shalt,
21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnify'd,
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.
22 For from thine eyes out off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee
with cries my moan I made.

24 O! love the Lord all ye his saints; he
beareth the faithfull still,
The faithfull, and he plentifully,
proud doers doth reward.
25 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send;
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie lie:
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.
5 I there upon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity,
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th'iniquity.
6 For this shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayst be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come neare to him.
7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compasse me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way thee thou shalt go.
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.
9 Then be not like the horse, and mules
which do not understand: (thee
Whose mouth, lest they come neer to
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compasse round.
11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad;
in him do ye rejoyce:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankfull voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp, and sing unto
him with the psaltery;
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.
3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noises skilfully.
4 For right is Gods Word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgement and to righteousness
he love He beareth still;
The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens by the Word of God
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth
He all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the sea He brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the deep.
8 Let earth, and all that in her dwells,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the Word, and done
it was, without delay;
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.
10 God doth frustrate bring to nought,
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsell of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his hearth the purposes,
from age to age endure.
12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heaven bow'd his face, & beheld
all sons of men full well:
14 He views all from his dwelling-place
that in the earth do dwell.
15 He form'd their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great host save not a king: much
no mighty man preserves. (strength
17 A horse for preservation
is a deceitfull thing:
And by the greatnesse of his strength
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold, on those that do him fear
the Lord doth set his eye:
Even those, who on his mercie do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul: to
live unto them to yeeld. (dearth
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord:
he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyfull be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us
as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

GOd will I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shall fill supplie.

1 My soul shall boast in God the meek
shall hear with joy thereof.
2 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fear deliver.
5 They look'd on him, & lightned were
nor asham'd were their faces.
6 This poor man cri'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. (sav'd
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them deliv'reth.
8 O I taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food;
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.
11 O I children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear;
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good, would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it esmestly.
15 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly.
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memorie.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit,
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants souls,
none perish that him trust.

PSALM XXXV.

PLead Lord, with those that plead, and
with those that fight with me. (fight
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be and shame'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.
6 With darkneſſe cover thou their ways
and let it slipperie prove.
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause
for my soul digged it.
8 Let ruine falſe him unawares,
his net he hid wicked!
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,
Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth with his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.
17 How long Lord, look'st thou on? from
destructions they intend (those
Refeue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them, wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (said,
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. (peace;
23 Stir

23 Stir up thy self, awake, that thou mayst judgement to me afford:
Be'n to my cause, O thou that art my onely God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge after thy righteousnesse.
And let them not their joy against me triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts, Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he is swallowed up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast, with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them y love my righteous cause be glad, shout, and not cease,
To say, the Lord be magnified, who loves his servants peace.
28 Thy righteousnesse shall also be declared by my tongue.
The praises that belong to thee, speak shall it all day long.

PSALM XXXVII.

THe wicked mans transgression, within my heart thus sayes.
Undoubtedly the fear of God is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flatereth in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnesse be found of his iniquity.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding, fraud and iniquity: (are
He to be wise, and to do good, hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed, most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in wayes not good; ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heavens thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great; thy judgements deep as floods;
Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore on shadows of thy wings, ments sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatnesse of thy house, shall be well satisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures thou wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine, we clearly light shall see.
10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart, thy righteousnesse bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruell pride come, and against me stand;
And let me not removed be, Lord, by the wickeds hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined, that work iniquities:

be able to arise.

PSALM XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not thy self, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grasse, soon be cut down shall they,
And like the green and tender herb, they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord, and be thou doing good,
And so thou in the Land shalt dwell, and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, he'l give thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust, it bring to passe shall he.
6 And like unto the light he shall thy righteousnesse display,
And he thy judgement shall bring forth, like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently wait for him; do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way, successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath see thou forsake also;
Fret not thy self in any wise, that evill thou should do.
9 For, those that evill doers are, shall be cut off, and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord, the earth inherit shall:
10 For, yet a little while, and then the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well, but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth the meek ones shall possesse:
They also shall delight themselves in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just, and at him wheta his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out a sword, and bent their bow to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword, which they have drawn shall enter their own heart, their bows, which they have bent, shall (break
And into pieces part.
16 A little that a just man hath, is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many such as lead and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shall broken be but God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just mans dayes and their heritage remaines.
19 They shall not be asham'd when they the evil time do see:
And when the dayes of famine are, they satisfi'd shall be.

PSALM XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick;
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more;
This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest
for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above my head,
my great transgressions be:
And as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt
my folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down,
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loth some is,
so fill my loyns with pain:
That in my weak and wearie flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore:
That through disquiet of my heart
I have been made to rore.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groanes
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant undefinedly,
my strength doth quite decay:
And for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
And those do stand a loof, that were
kinsmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares,
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest thy should
rejoyce ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my sin; and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.
20 And they, for good that render ill,
as enemies me withhood

Yea,

Yea, unto me, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my waies,
lest with my tongue I sin;
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain.
From speaking goods but then the more
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I muling was,
The fire did burn, and from my tongue
these words I did let passe.
4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.
5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (made
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.
6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom he shall pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorne make not me.
9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vainty.
12 Attend my cry, Lord at my tears,
and pray'rs, not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again.
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from the myrie pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O! blessed is the man, whose trust
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the proude nor such
as turne aside to lyes.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done?
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reck on them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numbred are.
6 No sacrifice, nor offering,
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'st: sin-offering thou
and burnt, didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord, thus I, were my words:
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me.
8 To do thy will, I take delight;
O thou my God that art:
Yea, thine most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousnesse:
Thy salvation have declar'd,
and show thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindness and thy truth
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills, past reck'ning compasse me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more then hairs are on mine head,
hence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing fly,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take,
Thou are my help and Saviour,
my God no tarrying make.

PSALM XLI.

B Lessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case considers,
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

God will him keep : who feeds elues,
on earth he shall not live ;
And to his enemies desire,
thou will him not up give.
God will give strength, where he on bed
of languishing doth mourn :
And his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me ;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.
5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say ;
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away ?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words ; but then his heart
Helps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters, jointly whispering,
against me, my hurt devise.
8 Mischief say they, cleaves fast to him ;
he lyeth, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me ;
and up against me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured and by thee :
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity :
And, me before thy countenance
thou fixt continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then ;
From age to age eternally ;
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XLII.

1 Like as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray ;
So pant my longing souls, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul thy God, the living God,
doth thirst : when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear ?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say ?
4 My soul is poured out on me,
when this I think upon :
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone :
With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
that solemn holy dayes.
5 O why are thou cast down, my soul,
why on me so dismaid ;
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
6 My God, my soul is cast down in me
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of thy water-spout,
deep unto deep doth call :
The breaking waves passe over me,
yea, that thy billows all.
8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray.
9 And I will say to God my rock,
why me forgets thou so ?
Why, for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go ?
10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid :
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God ?
it 's dayly to me said.
11 O! why are thou cast down my soul
why thus with grief oppress't,
Art thou disquieted in me ?
in God still hope and rest :
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSALM XLIII.

1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against ungodly nation :
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For thou the God art of my strength
why thrusts thou me thee fro ?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go ?
3 O send thy light forth and thy truth
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwelling be.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chiefest joy :
Yea, God my God thy Name to praise,
my harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
that we should discourage thee ?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me ?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have :
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSALM XLIV.

1 O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old. (done,
2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out,
and plant them in their place ;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.
3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arme them save :

for thou shewest favour unto them.

6 Thou art my King, for Jacob, Lord, deliverances command.

5 Through thee, we shal push, tread down that do against us stand: (foes
We, through thy Name, shall not trust, that rise against us have. (those

6 For in my bow I shall not trust, nor shall my sword me save.

7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd, our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day to boast, and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee, and us thou puest to shame; And, when our armies do go forth thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy, faint-hearted, to turn back: And they who hate us for themselves our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us: 'mong Heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell, their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be unto our neighbours near; Derision, and a scorn to them that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost not among the Heathen make: The people, in contempt and spite, at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion continually abides; And, of my bashfull countenance, the shame me over hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach, and speaketh blasphemy: By reason of th'avenging foe, and cruell enemy.

17 All this is come on us: yet we have not forgotten thee, Nor falsely in thy covenant behav'd our selves have we. (n'd,

18 Back from thy way our heart not rur- our steps no straying made: (place

19 Though us thou brest'st in dragons and covered with death shade.

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretcht e'en strange god our hands:

21 Shall not God search this out? for he hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day: counted as slaughter-sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off, awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O! wherefore hidest thou thy face forgetst our ease distrest.

25 And our oppression? For our soul is to the dust down prest;
Our belly also on the earth, fast cleaving, hold doth rake.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem, sav'n for thy mercies sake.

PSALM XLV.

1 MY heart brings forth a goodly theme, my works that I indite
Concern the king: my tongue's a pen of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer are than sons of men; into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee hath blest for evermore.

3 O! thou that art the mighty One, thy sword gird on thy thigh;
Ev'n with thy glory excellent, and with thy majestie.

4 For meekness, truth & righteousness in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct in things that fear shall be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts of th'enemies of the King; And under thy subjection the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is, O God, thy throne of might?
The sceptre of thy Kingdom is a sceptre that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill; for God, thy God most hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl of joy, anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and casia, a smell thy garment had;
Out of thy ivorie palaces, whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable Kings daughters were at hand;
Upon thy right hand did the queen, in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard, and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy fathers house, and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be thy beautie vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be with gifts and offrings great;
Those of the people that are rich thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold, her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shall be brought unto the King in robes, with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following, shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness and mirth on every side. (great,
Into tha palace of the King, and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear, thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I will make, through ages all, to be

shall praise you evermore.
shall praise you to thee.
Another of the same.

1 My heart enditeth a
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made
Which to the King belong;
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou 'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadfull Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain;
The sceptre of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows, hath with thy oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
all smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And, in the glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O! daughter, take good head,
beehold, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightfull be:
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be.
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within:
And, with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And, for thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayst take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 I will thee shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSALM XLVI.

1 God is our refuge, and our strength
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, yea though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streames do glad
the City of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
most hie hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell,
nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an help at will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The Heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voise,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob 's our refuge,
us safely to maintain. (works,

8 Come, and behold what wondrous
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars unto peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the speat he cuts;
in fire the shelders burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the Heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lords,
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSALM XLVII.

1 All people clap your hands, to God
with voise of triumph shout.
2 For dreadfull is the Lord most hie,
great Kings, the earth throughout.
3 The Heathen people under us,
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chooseth out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye. (praise,

7 For

7 For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.
8 God raises the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly.
Even of the God of Abraham,
they who the people be.
For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are onely his:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSALM XLVIII.

1 Great is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still.
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land;
The City of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 The Lord within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But, when they did behold the same,
thy wondring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.
6 Great terrour there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a childe doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east-wind
8 As we have heard it told; (breaks)
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold,
In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We, of thy loving kindnesse thought
Lord, in thy Temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse always.
11 Because thy judgements are made
let Sion mount rejoyce; (known,
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That ye may tell posterirje,
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore he will
even unto death us guide.

PSALM XLIX.

1 Hear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich & poor,
3 My mouth shall wisedom tell,
My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst these dayes of sinne full sad,
why should I fear,
When of my feely trangressions
shall some gather me about.
6 Who 'ere they be that in their wealth
their confidence do place,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of them by brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransome pay;
8 (Their soules redemption precious is
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wisemen dies,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when death
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling-places shall (house
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.
12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beast that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdome, and their way;
Yet, their posterity approves
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep, they lie in grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beauty, from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will save
for he shall me receive. (thus)
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
is inriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave defend.
18 Although he his own soul did bless
whil'st he on earth did live;
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge is
like beast that perish quite.

PSALM L.

1 The mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the Sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which is of excellency
And beautie the perfection is,
God shineth gloriously.
3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not He

Before

Left I be plaine cast you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God † Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill
were the perfection his
Of beauty is from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall come, & shall no more,
be silent, but speak out.
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compasse him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above;
and to the earth below
Shall call, that He his judgement may
before his people show.
5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shall declare
His righteousnesse abroad;
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speake
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, even thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will:
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offred still.
9 I'le take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine:
10. For, beasts of forrests, earth all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yeeld;
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain:
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, do'st thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats do drink?
14 Nay, rather unto me thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see thou call on me:
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?

6 Sith it is so, thou shou dost love
all good instructions
And sith thou castst behinde thy back,
and slightst my words each one.
18 When thou a thief didst see, then
thou joyn'd with him in fast straight
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin:
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sitt, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son to shame, (speak'st,
21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silence bin:
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces rear you all
when none can helpe afford,
23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSALM LI.

A For thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquities.
2 Me cleanse from sin, & throughly wash
from mine iniquities.
3 For my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speaks, thou may be just
and cleer in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was formed the womb within:
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin:
6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts
with truth delighted are:
And wisdome thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 That thou with hyssop sprinkle me
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulnesse
make me to hear the voice:
That, so these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
the holy spirit away:
12 Restore me thy salvations joy:
with thy free spirit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressours be:
And sinners shall converted
be turned unto thee.
14 O God of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Thou shalt thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee:
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offerings
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice.
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindnesse and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will. (pleasd,
19 Then righteous offrings shalt thou
and offrings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-offrings & with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSALM LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous mischiefs
devised subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more than good, more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong:
Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.
4 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
5 The righteous shall it see and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
Lo, this the man is, that did not
make GOD his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place:
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.
6 But I am in the house of God
like to a olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
7 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait for good
before thy saints it is.

PSALM LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,

To

if any one there was,
that sought God, and was wise.
3 They altogether sildhy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doth good,
no, not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.
5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and flood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones, that close beseig'd
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
6 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM LIV.

SAve me, O God, by the great Name,
and judge my by the strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God, give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
for me before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my help is;
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay,
Of or thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingnesse:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it is good,
with praise I will confesse.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eyes hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

LOrd hear my prayer, hid not thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me in my plaine
I mourn and make a noise.
3 Because of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
death terrors on me fall;
5 On me come trembling fear and dread
& o'rewhelmed me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I; then would I flie
Fro hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo, then far off I wander would
and in the desart stay;
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring
and so their tongues divide;
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.
10 They day and night upon the wall,
do go about it round;
There mischief is, and sorrow there
is midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulnesse
and guile do not depart.
12 He was not foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equall
and mine acquaintance wast. (guide
14 We joyn'd sweet counsels co God
in company we past. (thou
15 Let death upon them seise, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 Ple call on God, God will me save,
17 Ple pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon
and he shall hear my voice.
18 He hath my soul deliver'd,
that it in peace might be,
From battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him,
The covenant that he hath made,
by breaking he prophan'd.
21 More smooth than butter were his
while in his heart war were: (words,
His speeches were softer than oyl,
and yet drawn sword they are.
22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain:
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmove, for to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
in justice shalt o'rethrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.
The bloudy and deceitfull men
shall not live half their dayes,
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

PSALM LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me; for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hie.

3 When

1 When I'm afraide I'le trust in thee:
4 In God I'le praise his word;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wrest my words, their
'gainst me are all for ill. (thoughts,
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my soul to kill. (steps
7 But shall they by iniquitie
escape thy judgement so?
O God with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wanderings what they have been
thou know'st, their number took.
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?
9 My foes shall when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'le praise, his word
In God shall praised be.
11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what mere man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God;
I'le render praise to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free. (hav'd,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSALM LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place;
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse.
2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
3 From heav'n he shall send down, & me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.
4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Mens sons, whose teeth are speers and
a sharp sword is their tongue. (darts,
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God:
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.
6 My soul's bow'd down for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le sing, and praise.
8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp;
my self I'le early raise.
9 I'le praise thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations sing will I: (Lord,
10 For great to heav'nly mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSALM LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation
indeed speak righteousnesse?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse?
2 Yea, e'en within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men estranged are
e'en from the very womb:
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
asre the world they come.
4 Upon a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:
5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were
and charm most wisely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within her mouth
break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow;
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womens birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.
9 He shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can kindle,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a storme or whirle.
10 The righteous when he vengeance
he shall be joyfull then; (see,
The righteous shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.
11 So men shall say, the righteous man
reward shall never misse;
And verily upon the earth
a God, to judge there is.

PSALM LIX.

MY God deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait
the mighty do combine
Against me Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.
5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts
thou God of Israel,

To

To vile Heathen all there none
that wisedly rebell.

7 At evening they go to and fro,
they make great noise and found
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their
and in their lips are swords: (mouth
For they do say to us, who's be
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them
and all the Heathen mock.

9 While he's in pow'r I'le wait on thee
for God is my high rock.

10 He of his mercy thee is God,
he times shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall I see
we see mine hearts content.

11 Thou slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad (down,
By thy strong pow'r: and bring them
O thou our shield and God.

12 For their mouths sinn'd for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because thy curse and lye.

13 In wrath consume them, them con-
that so they may not be: (sume,
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let them return,
making great noise and found
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food; to eat;
And let them grudge when they shal not
be satisfy'd with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'le sing aloud
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast
and court in troublous dayes.

17 O God that are my strength; I will
sing praise unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSALM LX.

O Lord thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad,
Thou justly had displeased been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou therefore the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That is by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That they beloved people may
deliver'd be & ransom'd,
Save with thy pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke;
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claime as mine, by right
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength
Judah gives lawes for me.

8 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O! who to be will bring me to
the city forti'd?
O! who is he that do the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.

12 Through God wee'l do great acts: he
tread down our enemies. (shall

PSALM LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry
unto my pray'er attend.

2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity:
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And, for defence against my foes.
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under couvert of thy wings
with confidense me hid.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make
O Lord, my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

7 He in Gods presence, his abod
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSALM LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

2 He onely my Salvation is,
and my strong rock is he:

3 In my fore defence I
shall not be:
2 How long will ye againſt a man
plot wickedneſs? ye ſhall all
be ſlain, ye like a tottering fence
ſhall be, and bowing wall.
4 They onely plot to caſt him down
from his excellency:
They joy in lies, with mouth they bleſſe,
but they curſe inwardly.
5 My ſoul wait thee with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He onely my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong Rock, he is:
He onely is my ſure defence:
I ſhall not moved be.
7 In God my glory placed is,
and my ſalvation ſure:
In God the Rock is of my ſtrength,
my refuge moſt ſecure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge hie.
9 Surely mean men are vaniſh:
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanitie.
10 Truſt ye not in oppreſſion,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth ſet not your hearts, when as
increaſed is your gain.
11 God hath in ſpoken once to me,
yea: this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alones do appertain.
12 Yea mercy alſo unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou, according to his work
rewardeſt every one.

PSALM LXIII.

1 LOrd thee my God I'le early ſeek,
my ſoul doth thirſt for thee.
My fleſh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no water be.
2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightneſſe of thy face,
As I have ſeen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praiſe ſhall give.
4 I in thy Name will life my hands,
and bleſſe thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
thy ſoul ſhall filled be:
Then ſhall my mouth with joyfull lips,
ſing praiſes unto thee:
6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In ſhadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help haſt been.
8 My ſoul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth ſuſtain.
9 Who ſeek my ſoul to ſpill, ſhall
down to earths loweſt room:
10 They by the ſword ſhall be put off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory ſhall
That ſwear by him, but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liers all.

PSALM LXIV.

1 WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear:
My life ſave from the enemy
of whom I ſtand in fear.
2 Me from their ſecret counſell hide
who do live wickedly;
From inſurrection of thoſe men
that work iniquity. (whose,
3 Who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like ſwords;
In whoſe bent bows are arrows ſet,
even ſharp and bitter words:
4 That they may as the perfect man
in ſecret aim their ſhot:
Yea ſuddenly they dare at him
to ſhoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themſelves,
and their ſnare cloſe to lay,
Together conference they have,
who ſhall them ſee? they ſay.
6 They have ſearcht out iniquities,
a perfect ſearch they keep:
Or each of them the ſtoward thought,
and very heart is deep.
7 God ſhall on arrow ſhoot at them,
and wound them ſuddenly.
8 So their own tongues ſhall them con-
all who them ſee ſhall fly. (found,
9 And on all men a fear ſhall fall;
Gods works they ſhall declare:
For they ſhall wiſely notice take
what thoſe his doings are.
10 In God the righteous ſhall rejoyce,
and truſt upon his might,
Yea, they ſhall greatly glory all
in heart that are upright.

PSALM LXV.

1 PRaiſe waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid ſhall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all fleſh ſhall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I muſt confeſſe,
prevail againſt me do:
But as for our tranſgreſſions,
them purge away haſt thou.
4 Bleſt is the man whom thou do'ſt chooſe
and mak'ſt approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may dwell, may be:
We ſurely ſhall be ſatisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodneſſe of thy Houſe,
ev'n of thy holy place.
5 O God of our ſalvation,
thou in thy righteouſneſſe
By fearfull works unto our prayers
thine anſwer doſt expreſſe;

Thou

...ere the work of all the earth,
...and there rise that he
Upon the sun, their seat to have.
O Lord, will place in thee.
6 We being cast with pow'r, less fall
by his great strength the hills;
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and people's tumult stills. (waves
8 Those in the uttmost parts that dwell
are at thy signes afraid;
Th'outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.
9 The earth thou visit'd, watring it
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood, thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridges thou dost water much,
her furrows settlest;
With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.
11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crown:
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce rejoyce right pleasantly.
13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSALM LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyfull sounds
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaime,
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see: (wrought
In his workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.
6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Even marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad. (feet;
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see;
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.
8 Ye people blesse our God, aloud
the voyce speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves
our foot from sliding stays.
10 For thou didst prove, & try us Lord,
as men do silver try;
11 Brought'st us into the pit: and mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our
and though that we did passe (heads;
Through fire & water, yet thou hast
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt-offrings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'le pay.
14 Which my lips uttered, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake
15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring:
I will prepare
Of bullocks and of goats I will
prefer an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extoll.
18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me hearkned, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSALM LXVII.

LOrd, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face;
2 That th'earth thy ways & nations
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thy praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let thy
praise thee both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be mercifull,
& thou us also blesse:
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always;
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase,
God, our God blesse us shall.
7 God shall us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be:
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

so fmoak is driven, so drive thou them;
as fire melts wax away,
before Gods face the wicked men
so perish and decay.

4 But let the righteous be glad;
let them before Gods sight
be very joyful; yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.

5 To God sing, to his Name ting praise,
extoll him with your voice;
That rides on heav'ns by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

6 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless;
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.

7 God doth the solitary set
in families; and from hands
The chain'd doth free; but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

8 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
And, when through the great wilderness,
thy glorious macchin was;

9 Then at Gods presence shook earth:
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

10 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

11 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodnesse for the poor
O God, thou didst prepare.

12 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.

13 Kings of great armies followed were,
and fear'd to flee away;
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

14 Though ye have lyen among y pots,
like doves ye shall appear;
Whose wings with silver, and with gold,
whose feathers covered are. (Kings)

15 When there th'Almighty scattered
like Salmons snowie was white.

16 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.

17 Who do ye leap ye mountains high,
this is the hill where God
Desires dod well; yea God in it
for ay will make abode.

18 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of Angels strong;
The holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

19 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie;
Thou hast received gifts for me,
for such as did rebel;
Yea, even for them; that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord; who daily is
of our salvation God;
Who daily with his benefice
us plenteously doth load.

20 He, of salvation is the God;
who is our God most strong;
And, unto God the Lord from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespasse goes.

22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bathanhill;
Yea, from the sea devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayst see.

24 Thy going; they have seen, O God,
thy steps of Majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before wear singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Israels fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince there is Benjamin,
Princes, and counsell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Nephtalies Princes were. (strong

28 Thy God commands thy strength make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-men bold, the multitude
of bulls which savagely look.
Those calves which people have slain
O Lord our God rebuke. (Hosea
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring;
The people that delight in war,
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be princes great shall there
come out of Egypt lands;
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
Yea he is Lord that rules all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'n of heav'ns
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe
for his excellencie
Is over Israel; his strength
is in the clouds most hie.

35 Thou're from thy Temple dreadfull,
Israels own God is he (Lord;
Who gives his people strength & pow'r:
O let God blessed be.

PSALM

PSALM LXIX.

Save me, O God, because the flood,
do so environ me,
That o'r into my very soul
comes in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'r me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am;
my throat is also dry'd:
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be:
They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully,
Are mighty; so, what I took not,
to render forc'd me I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of Hosts for mee;
O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mothers son,
an alien be became;
9 Because the zeal did eat me up
which to thy House I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts chastiz'd my soul
were turned to my shame
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became
12 The men, that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake:
They of the cheerful drunkards were,
of the their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose waters overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercy multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face;
I'm troubled; soon attend,
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm
of grief; I look'd for one (full
To pity me, but now I found
comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare: and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes to darkned be
that light may them forsake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy sure pour thou out on them
and indignation:
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be ras'd and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.
30 The Name of God, I with a song,
most cheerfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name shall highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this humble men shall see,
be joy to them shall give:
O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.
33 For, God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas him
and all that move in them. (praise
35 For God will Judahs cities build,
and He will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and in
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants seed,
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

PSALM

PSALM LXX.

1 LOrd, haste me to deliver,
with speed Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
Come Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

1 MAke haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed Lord succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to require.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still God praised be.
5 But, I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSALM LXXI.

1 O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have:
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruell and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.
6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up,
thou art the same that me
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou art my refuge strong.
8 Filled let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour, all day long.
9 O do not cast me off when as
old age doth overtake me;
And when my strength decayed is,
then do not Thou forsake me.
10 For thoſe that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And they together counsell take
that for my soul lay wait.
11 They said God leaves him: him pursue
and take; none will him save.
12 Be Thou not far from me my God,
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound confume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Clouth'd be they with reproachfulness,
that do my hurt devise.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day: for I thereof,
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord;
And thine own righteousness ev'n thine
alone, I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by Thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declared
the wonders Thou hast wrought.
18 And now Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r,
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high.
Who hath so great things done: O God,
who is like unto Thee?
20 Thou Lord, who great advertisings
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness, and my pow'r thou
increase and far extend: (will
On every side against all grief;
thou wilt me comfort send.
22 Then ev'n thy truth I'le also praise,
my God with psalteries:
Thou holy One of Israel,
with Harp I'le sing to Thee.
23 My lips shall much rejoyce in Thee,
when I thy praises sound:
My soul, which Thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

1 O Lord, thy judgement give the King,
his son thy righteousness.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poore with uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace:
Likewise the little hillocks shall
by righteousness.
4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save

And

and shall shall be so placed break
who cause oppressed have.
7 They that their fat with fin it moon
do lack ; through eyes all.
of the rain on mown grass be shall drop,
or showers on earth that fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his days ;
and prosper in his reign :
His shall, while doth she moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend ;
Ie from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
9 They ; in the wilderness that dwell,
bows down before him must :
And they that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring ;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall :
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
12 For he the needy shall preserve
when he to Him doth call ;
The poor also ; and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare :
He shall preserve and save the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shall set free ;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.
15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to Him
shall be of Sheba's gold :
For him still shall they pray ; and He
shall daily be extolled.
16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake like
in Lebanon that be. (trees
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last His the sun it shall :
Men shall be blest in Him and blest
all nations shall him call.
18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God
the God of Israel.
For He alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie
The whole earth let His glory fill ;
Amen, so let it be.

PSALM LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to such pure hearted one ;
2 But as for me my steps near slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see ;
When I perceiv'd the wicked sons
enjoy prosperitie.
4 For still their strength continueth sound,
their death of bands is free ?
5 They are not coll'd as others be ;
not plagu'd as others be.
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about :
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out, with fat they have
more then their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt their talk of wrong,
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk :
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large do walk.
10 His people oft resorts for this
look back and turn about :
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know ?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below ?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie :
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
14 For daily, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have ;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 For in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.
16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.
17 Into Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon :
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they ;
With fearfull terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Even like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise ;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shall despise.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant ;
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually
O Lord, I am with thee :
Thou didst me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou

Thou with thy counsell wilt lead me,
and to thy glory afterward
receive me; to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.
26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo those that are far from thee,
they quickly perish shall:
Them that a-whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

O God why hast thou cast us off?
it is for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep, why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation
Which thou hast purchased of old:
still think the same upon.
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not carry:
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, there before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
6 But all that once with axes now
and hammers, they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground,
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their heart, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signes we do not now behold:
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that know the times how long.
10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaime?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of
why dost thou thus draw back? (might
12 For yet our God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in the midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea by thy great power to part
asunder, thou didst make:
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans head thou broke in
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clove the fountains & the floods,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night:
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
where setled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee ordered were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record:
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord,
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy covenant have respect
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrible cruelties.
21 O let not these that be oppress
return again with shame:
Let those that poore and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
O those the tumults ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSALM LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose when I shall receive
the congregation
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.
3 Dissolved in the land with all
that in the same do dwell:
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I, to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly:
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hie.

3 With thankfulness I make my boast,
That not from East, nor West nor South
Promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge. He puts down one,
And sets another up.
8 For in the hand of God most high
Of red wine is a cup:
It's full of mixture; he pours forth,
And makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
Yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off,
But just mens horns will raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known;
His Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
In Sion is his Seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
The shield the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent are far.
5 Those that are stout of heart, are spoild
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did finde,
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God;
hath forth against them past,
Their horses, and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7 Thou Lord, even thou are he that
be fear'd, and who if he (should
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgement caus'd be
the earth was still with fear. (heard,
9 When Gods judgement rose up to save
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord your God and pay,
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and presents unto Him,
for to be fear'd is He.
12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that Princes are
Unto the Kings that are on earth
He fearfull doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.
3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain:
And overwhelmed my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes Oh God from rest & sleep
thou makest still to wake;
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.
5 The dayes of old to minde I call,
and old did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my song I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefull inquire
how I might ease my smart.
7 For ever will the Lord cast out
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender Mercies, He
hath shut upon his wrath?
10 Then did I say that surely this
is mine infirmitie:
But minde the years of thy right hand
of Him that is most hie.
11 Yea I, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee,
I surely will record.
12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most hie?
14 Thou art the God that wonder do'st
by my right hand most strong;
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.
15 To thine owne people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacobs sons and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well,
And they for fear aside did flie,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd
sound loudly did the sky
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.
18 The thunders voice alongst heav'n
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightened was the world
the earth trembl'd did and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep.
By Moses hand and Aarons Thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

ATtend my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear;

1 words that from my mouth pro- Galeal I speake, and wonderful things
ceedively do hear. (ready up in remotest store.
2 My mouth shall speake a parable, 22 For they believ'd not Godsome works
and sayings dark of old; in his salvation had.
3 The same which we have heard, and 23 Though floods above He did command,
and us our fathers told. (known and heavens doors open made.
4 We also will them not conceal 24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
from their posteritie; them corn of heav'n to eat.
to them to the generation 25 Men Angels food did eat; to them
to come declare will we; He to the full sent meat.
the praises of the Lord our God, 26 And in the heaven He did enuite
and his Almighty Strength the Easterne winde to blow;
the wondrous works that He hath done And by his power He let out
we will shew forth at length. the Southern winde to go.
5 His testimony and His law 27 Then flesh as thicke, as dust He made
in Israel he did place, to rain down them among;
and charg'd our fathers it to show And feathered fowl, like as the sand
to their succeeding race. which lyeth the shore along.
That so the race which was to come, 28 And his command amidst their camp
might well them learn and know, theis figures of Flesh down fell.
and sons unborn, who should arise All round about the tabernacles
might to their sons them show. and roots where they did dwell.
6 That they might let their hope in God 29 So did they eat abundantly,
and might not to fall and had of what their fill:
His mighty works out of their minde, For He did give to them what was
but keep his precepts all. their own desire and will.
7 And might not, like their fathers be 30 They from their lust had not estrang
a stiff rebellious race. their heart and their desire;
a race not right in heart, with God But still at the meat was in their mouth,
whose spirit not stedfast was. which they did so require.
8 The sons of Ephraim, who not bows 31 Gods wrath upon them came, & slew
nor others arms did lack, the fattest of them all;
When as the day of battel came, So that the best of Israel
they faintly turned back. o'ethrown by death did fall.
9 They broke Gods covenant, and re- 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this
fus'd in his commands to go. (fus'd they sinned still the more, (wrought
10 His works and wonders they forget, And, though He had great wonders
which He to them did show. believ'd Him not therefore.
11 Things marvellous He brought to 33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
their fathers them beheld, (palle He did consume and waste,
within the land of Egypt done, And by His wrath their wretched yeare
yea even in Zoans field. away in trouble past.
12 By him divided was the sea, 34 But when he slew them, then they did
He caus'd them through to passe; to seek Him stew desire;
and he the water made to stand Yea, they return'd, and after God
that like an heap it was. right early did inquire.
13 With cloud by day with light of fire 35 And they the Lord hath been their Rock,
all night he did them guide. they did remember then:
14 In desert rocks He clave, and drink Ev'n the High Almighty God
as from great depths supply'd. had their Redeemer been.
15 He from a rock brought streams like 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
made waters to run down. (Rivers Him,
16 Yet sinning more, in desert they And they unto the God of truth
provok'd the Highest One. with their false tongues did ly.
17 For in their heart they tempted God, 37 For, though their words were good
and speaking with mistrust, with Him was not sincere (their heart
They greedily did meat enquire Unstedfast and perfidious
to satisfie their lust. they in his covenant were.
18 Against the Lord himself they speak 38 But full of pity He forgave
and murmuring said thus, their sin, them did not slay;
A table in the wilderneſſe Nor stirr'd up all His wrath but off
can God prepare for us? his anger turn'd away.
19 Behold, He smote the rock & thence 39 For that they were but farling flesh
came streams and waters great; to minde He did recall,
But can He give His people bread? A winde that passeth soon away,
and send them flesh to eat? and not returns at all.
20 The Lord did hear and waxed wrath, 40 How often did they Him provoke,
so kindled was a flame within the wilderneſſe?

41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God,
and limited the Holy One of Israel.
42 They did not call to mind His power,
nor yet the day when He
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signes in Egypt did
He operate, and wrought
What miracles in Zoans field
His hand to perform had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where
He turned into blood;
So that no more nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy.
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
He sent them to destroy.
46 Hero the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their toil;
Their labour, He delivered up
unto the locusts spoil:
47 Their vines with hail-shots He consumes
He with the frost did blast.
48 Their beasts to hail He gave, while
hot thunder-bolts did waft. (Bolts
49 Fierce burning wrath He on them sent,
and indignation strong,
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to His wrath made way for their soul
from death He did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them He gave.
51 In Egypt-land the first-born all
He smote down every where:
Amongst the tents of Ham, even these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But His own people like to sheep
these to go forth He made;
And he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Even to the mount, which His right hand
for them had purchased.
55 The nations of Canaan
by his Almighty hand
Before their face He did expell
out of their native land;
Which for inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still,
And to observe His testimonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully;
Aside they started, like a bow
that doth deceit frame.
58 For, they an anger did provoke
Him with their graven images
alone, & Him to jealousie.
59 When God hear this, He waxed
and much loath'd Israel thus; (wroth
60 So Shiloh's rest He left the tent
which He had plac'd with men
61 And His strength delivered
into captivity.
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people also he gave over
unto the sword to slay;
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.
63 The fire consum'd their choice youth,
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their priests fell by the sword,
their widows no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord awoke as one
that from of sleep awakes,
And like a Giant that by wine
refreshed, a shout doth make.
66 Upon his enemies hinder-parts
He made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetuall.
67 Moreover He the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse,
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
He would in no wise chuse.
68 But he did chuse Judahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion his dearly chosen
which he so much did love.
69 And He His Sanctuary built,
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth which He did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that his servant was,
He also choice did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ews with young
He brought them forth to feed
Israel, His inheritance,
His people Jacobs seed.
72 So after the integrity
of His heart He them fed;
And by the good skill of His hands
them wisely governed.

PSALM LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house, on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.
3 Their bloud about Jerusalem
like water have they shed:
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Us

Unto our neighbours a reproach
much hast thou brought us to:
scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.
How long, Lord shall thine anger last,
wilt thou still keep the same?
shall thy fervour and zeale
burn like unto a flame?
On heathenes pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
on the kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.
For they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
they his habitation
have emptied wholesale by.
Against us minde not former sins,
thy tender mercies show;
them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.
For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
free us, for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
Why say the heathen, where's their
let this to them be known. (God
on them, who shed thy servants
are in our sight o're thrown. (blood
O let the Prisoners sighs ascend,
before thee figh'd on his;
save those in thy mighty power,
that are doom'd to thy.
And so our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be.
to the reproach wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.
So we thy folk, and pasture sheep
shall give thee thanks alwayes;
unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSALM LXXX.

Ear Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
se forth, O thou that dost between
the Cherubims abide.
In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasses sight;
come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.
Turn up again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe,
make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
thy wrath against the prayers made
of thine own folk to thee?
To tears of sorrows given to them,
instead of bread to eat;
to them in measure great.
Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
our enemies amongst themselves
as us do laugh and flout.
Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
by thine out-stretched hand;
And thou the heathen out did cast,
to plant it in their land.
9 Before it thou a room didst make,
when it to take grow and fixed;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it to fill the land.
10 The mountains cover'd were with it
as with a covenant: (shadow
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the sea,
but boughs that did out send;
On t'other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and some hast hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The Boar who from the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure;
The wilde beast of the field also
devours it our of measure.
14 O God of hosts we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n to love behold
and visit this thy vine:
15 This vineyard which thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand
And thee some branch which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.
17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man whom for thy self
who madest strong to stand.
18 So thee shall we not go back,
nor turn from thee at all;
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.
19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSALM LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength: with
to Jacobs God do sing, (joy
2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp
timbrel and psalery bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, when
our feast appointed is: (day
4 For charge to Israel and a Law
of Jacobs God was this
5 To Joseph this a testimony
He made, when Egypt-land
He travell'd through, where speech I
I did not understand. (heard
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hand, from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble to me call,
and I delivered thee:

Of these place of thunderings
I did, heavy fear make;
And at the firmness of Merribah,
Of three a proof did take.

8 O thou my people, given ear,
Plainly this to thee;
To thee, O Israel, if thou will
But hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
Any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown
Thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
From Egypt land thee guide:
Thy filling mouth thou freely,
And thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
Would not attentive be;
And even my chosen Israel
He would have none of me.

12 So to the lusts of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
They vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my ways had chose:

14 I had their enemies soon subdued,
My Hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord, to Him
Submission should have made:
But as for them their time should have
For ever more remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
The finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSALM LXXXII.

IN gods assembly GOD doth stand,
He judged gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,
Will ye give judgement wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
To poor oppress do right.

4 The poore and needy ones set free,
Rid them from all mens might.

5 They know nor nor will understand,
In darkness they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
Out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods: and are
Sons of the Highest all:

7 But ye shall die like men, and as
One of the Princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
The earth to judgement call,
For thou, as thine inheritance,
Shalt take the nations all.

PSALM LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now;
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
And still no more be thou.

2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
Tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
Have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
Do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
Do consultations make.

4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
From being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
No more be mention.

5 For with joyne heart they plot,
Against thee they combine, (leag

6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line.

7 Gilead and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, them of Tyre:

8 And Asser joyn'd with them to lo
Lots children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand:

10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
As dung to set the land.

11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make
Their noble men to fall;
Like Zebe, and Zalmunne like,
Make thou their Princes all;

12 Who said, For our possession
Let us Gods houses take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, as st
Before the winde, them make.

14 As fire consumes a wood, as flam
Doth mountains set on fire:

15 Chase and affright them with th
And tempest of thine ire. (fie

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lo
That they may seek thy Name.

17 Let them confounded be, and vex
And perish to their shame.

18 That men may know that thou
alone doth appertain (whi
The Name JEHOVA Hedost most h
O're all the earth remain.

PSALM LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling-place
O Lord of hosts to me:

2 The Tabernacle of thy grace
How pleasant, Lord they be:

3 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy Courts to see;
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

4 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
An house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest;
Even thine owne altars, where she
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who are my God and King.

5 Blest are they in thy House that dw
they ever give thee praise.

6 Blest is the man whose strength
in whose heart are thy ways.

7 Who passing through Bacas dry v
therein do dig up wells:
Also the rain that falleth down,
the pools with water fills.

8 So they from strength unwasted
still forward unto strength,

Shall in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy Courts one day excells
a thousand, rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.
11 For God the Lord's a sun & shield
Hee'l grace and glory give:
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that are the Lord of hosts,
that man is truely blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSALM LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved Land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, & turn'dst
from thy wrath furiousnesse.
4 Turn us God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may the people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'l hear what God the Lord will speak
to His folke: He'l speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.
9 To them that fear Him, surely near
is His salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy righteousnesse,
and peace kiss'd mutually.
11 Truth spring from earth & righteous.
looks down from heaven hie. (nesse
12 Yea, what is good, the Lord shall give:
our land shall yeeld increase.
13 Justice to set us in His steps,
shall go before His face.

PSALM LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am so poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be;
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee,
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.
4 Rejoice thy servant; unto thee
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.
6 Hear Lord, my prayr; unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times, I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done
nor any work is there.
9 All nations whom thou mad'st, shall
and worship reverently (come
Before thy face: and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done.
Which are to be admir'd: and thou
art God thy self alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise:
And I thee glory will ascribe
unto thy Name always.
13 Because thy mercy towards me
in mercy doth excell:
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have mee,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not see.
15 For thou art full of pity, Lord,
to God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
God mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Show me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd: because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holinesse
He His foundation lays.
2 God more, then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record;
Behold, ye'n Tyrus, and with to
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there
Was born: and He that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

O Lord God, that do write, He'l count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing and play: and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

1 God, God, my Saviour day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul:
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
5 Free 'mong the dead like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Out of thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lyes hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.
8 Thou hast put far from me my friends
thou mad'st them to abhor me:
And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evasion for me.
9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my hands ceaselessly.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead
shall they rise and thee praise?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd my pray'r,
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast of my soul?
and hidst thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy:
Thy terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadfull fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day
like water they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.
18 My friend thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love:
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

PSALM LXXXIX.

1 Of the mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy shall be build, said I,
for ever to endure;
Thy faithfulness even in the heavens
thou wilt establish sure.
3 I with my chosen one have made
a covenant graciously:
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
4 That I thy seed establish shall
for evermore remain:
And will to generations all
thy Throne build and maintain.
5 The praises, of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall expresse:
And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?
7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord;
And He, of all about Him, should
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord is mighty like
Unto thee? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.
9 Even in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign:
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
10 Rahabin pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is:
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispersed thine enemies.
11 The heavens are thine, thou for thine
the earth doth also take: (own
The world and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did fount and make.
12 The North and South from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.
13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice and judgement of the Throne
are made the dwelling-place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyfull sound that know:
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in the righteousness shall they
exalted be on hy.
17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee:
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and He
to us do safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.
19 In vision to thy holy one
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid: out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.

20 Even David, I have found him out
a servant unto Me:
And with my holy oyl my King
anointed him to be.
21 With whom my hand shal stablished be,
mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exait,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.
24 My mercy, and my faithfulnesse
with him yet still shall be;
And in My Name, his horn, and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'le set it in the sea:
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
26 Thou are my father, he shall cry,
thou are my God alone:
And he shall say, thou are the rock
of my salvation.
27 I'le make him my firstborn, more high
then Kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
My covenant fast shall stand.
29 His seed I by My power will make
for ever to endure:
And as the dayes of heav'n, his Throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake,
My Laws, and go astray;
And in my judgement shall not walk,
but wander from My way.
31 If they my Lawes break, and do not
keep my Commandements,
32 I'le visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'le not take My love from him,
nor also permit make:
34 My covenant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
35 Once by my Holinesse I swore,
to David I'le not ly.
36 His seed and throne shall as the son
before Me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
establisht stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witnesse faithfully.
38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loath:
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quiet cast by,
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while he
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad.
43 Turn'st his swords edge, and him to
no battel hast not made. (stand
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to fall down.
45 Shortned his dayes of youth hast,
with shame thou covered hast him.
46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thee
for ever in thine ire?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free?
49 Thy former loving kindnesse,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and stedfastnesse
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Minde, Lord, thy servants sad re-
how I in bosome bear, (proaches
The scorning of the people all
who strong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith the taunts enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (steps
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
be be ascribed then:
For evermore; so let it be,
Amen, yea, and Amen.

PSALM XC.

LOrd, thou hast been our dwellings
in generations all. (place
2 Because thou ever hast brought forth
the mountains great or small.
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad.
Even thou, from everlasting are
to everlasting God.
3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortall turn;
And unto them thou say'st again
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at even doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we consume
thy wrath make us afraid
8 Our sins, thou, and iniquities
doth in thy presence place,
And set our secret faults before
the bright'nesse of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do summe up
our dayes and years we see?

[illegible] of more strength
[illegible] some fourteen or they be;
Yet soon the strength of such old men
But grief and labour prove:
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knoweth the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear.
So is thy wrath, Lord reach thou us
out and in mind to bear:
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now for those
thine servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie:
So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had;
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy works and pow'r appear
thy servants face before:
And thine unto the children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be upon us:
Our handie-works establish thou;
establish them each one.

PSALM XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the shade of Him, that is
Almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God will say,
He's my refuge, and God,
He is my fortresse, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly He shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtile fowlers snare, and from
the noysome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide, thy truth,
under His wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:

6 Nor for the pestilence that walke
in darkness secretly,
Nor of destruction that doth waste
at noon-day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
at thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee,
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and beholder be:
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shall see.

9 Because the Lord who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Even the most High is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
no ill shall thee befall: (come
For thee to keep in all thy waies,
His Angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyon strong:
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'le save, and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath know
I will him set on high.

15 He'l call on me, I'le answer him,
I will be with him still,
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of dates unto his mind
I will him satisfie:
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSALM XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most High
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindnesse to shew forth
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the Psalterry:
And on the harp, with solemn sound
and grave-sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
hast made my heart right glad:
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hand were made.

5 How great Lord, are thy works & (though
of thine a deep it is:

6 A brutish man it knoweth not;
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most Hi
for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the hor
of th'unicorn, exalt,
My horn on high: thou with fresh o
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies:

When nets shall of the wicked hang:
that do against me rise.
22 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall the be righteous one;
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
23 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grown up and flourish all
in our Gods Holy place.
24 And in old age, when others fade,
thy fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap
and ay be flourishing.
25 To shew that upright is the Lord,
He is a rock to me:
And He from all unright soulnesse
is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is He
with majesty most bright:
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and gird about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy Throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice:
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Than noise of many waters is,
or great Sea billows are.
5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulnesse excell:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine House becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the Souverain Judge thou art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.
3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse:
6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
7 Yee say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not He?
He surely formed the eye;
shall he not see and view?
20 He does the nations chasten,
shall He not chastise you?
He knowledge unto men does teach,
and shall himself not know?
11 Mens thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversitie. (days
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.
14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those ones that his people be;
Neither His own inheritance
quite and forsake will He;
15 But judgement unto righteousness
shall yet return again;
And all shall follow after it
that are right-hearted men.
16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, against
those that work iniquity?
17 Unless the Lord hath been my help,
when I was sore oppress.
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
18 When I had uttered this word,
My foot doth slip away,
Thy mercy help me up, O Lord;
thy goodnesse did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do ly,
My soul, lull'd by thee overcharged,
thy comforts do delight.
20 Shall of iniquity, the throne
have fellowship with thee
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Against the righteous, fools they join,
thy guiltless blood condemn.
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.
23 Of them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sins
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSALM XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
2 Let us before His presence come,
with praise and thankfull voyce;
Let us sing Psalms to Him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.
3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods, He is.
4 Depths of the earth are in His hand
the strength of hills is His.
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for He the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

O come, and let us worship Him,
and fall down before Him:
And there our knees before the Lord,
that made us, let us fall.
7 For He's our God, the people we
of His own pasture are;
And of His hand the sheep; to day
if ye His voice will hear,
8 Then harden not your hearts as in
the provocation,
As in the desert of the day
of the temptation.
9 Where me your fathers tempted, and
and did my working see:
Yea, for the space of fourty years
this race hath grieved Me;
I said, This people erre in heart;
My ways they do not know:
10 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
My rest they should not go.

PSALM XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth, to God.
2 To God sing, bless His Name, shew all
His saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen declare
His glory do declare
And unto all the people shew
His works that wondrous are.
4 For great is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be magnified:
Yea, worthy to be feared is He
above all gods beside.
5 For all the gods are blocks dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face;
and Majesty diving:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.
8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to His Name is due:
Come ye into His Courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of His holiness
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble His face before.
10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let Seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise;
12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladsome and with mirth
13 Before the Lord: Because He comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

PSALM XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and Isles rejoyces each one.
2 Darkness clouds Him compass, & in right
with judgement dwells His throne.
3 Fire goes before Him, and His foes
is burnt up round about.
4 His lightnings lightned did the world,
earth saw and shook throughout.
5 Hills as the presence of the Lord,
like wax did melt away:
Even at the presence of the Lord,
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heavens declare His righteousness,
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be?
Who do of idols boast themselves:
bow them upon them fall, o
Ye that are called gods, therefore
ye do him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 Ye that fear all ye that love the Lord
His saints soul keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
He for them safe and free.
11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light:
And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
express your joyfulness,
When ye into your memory
do call His holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders He hath done;
His right hand, and His holy arm
Him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God His salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathen sight
He openly hath shown.
3 He mindfull of His grace and truth
to Israels house hath been;
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noise:
Lift up your voyce aloud to Him,
sing praises and rejoyce.
5 With harp, with harp, and voyce of
unto JEHOVAH sing, (Psalms
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.
7 Let Seas, and all their fulness roar,
the world, and dwellers there.

8 Let floods clap hands and let the hills
together sing chorus.
9 Before the Lord, because he comes
to judge the earth: comes he:
He! judge the world with righteous-
His folk with equity. (nesse,

PSALM XCIX.

THE Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the Cherubims,
let the earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion great and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadfull Name (for it
is holy) let them bless.
4 The King's strength also judgement
thou settelst equity. (love:
Just judgement also dost execute
in Jacob righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and worship do ye
Before his footstool: worship Him:
the holy One it He.
6 Moses and Aaron 'mong his priests,
and Samuel with them that call
Upon His Name, these call'd on God,
and He them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
He unto them did speak:
The testimonies, His them taught,
and statutes they did not break.
8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldst vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at His holy hill
Do ye Him worship: for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSALM C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth
come ye before him and rejoice. (tell
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do. (ways,
For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O all ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noise.
2 Serve God with gladness: him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made,
We are his people and the sheep
within his pasture feed.
4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to him express your thankfulness:
Him go ye bless.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy lasteth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSALM CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement high
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom to a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
O when in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleased to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house, at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person vile to wickedness
I will not know at all.
5 Him cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
Nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks on perfect way.
7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea all the wicked of the land,
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSALM CII.

O Lord, unto my prayer give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my distress,
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me, when thee I call,
to answer me make haste.
3 For as on smoak my bones are burnt
my dayes like smoke do waste,
4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grass, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like Pelican to wilderness
for taken I have been:
I like an owl in desert am,
that mighty there doth mourn:
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all day
reproaches cast on me:
And being made an by-word to
against my foes they be.

For why? I often weep have,
and in sorrows deep;
My drink I find is mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
and anger this grieve and vex,
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.
11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe,
And I am dryed and withered,
as hay that grass.
12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yea:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.
15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most Holy Name:
And all the Kings on Earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord,
built up against shall be,
In Glory there, and Majesty
to men appear shall He.
17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard,
Their prayers will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come,
this shall be on record:
So shall the people, that shall be
created. Praise the Lord.
19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious Throne in heav'n,
the Lord the earth did spy:
20 That of the mournfull prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion may declare
the praises of the same:
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.
23 My strength he weakned in the way,
(hath
And he my dayes hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.
25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid;
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all:
Yea, every one of them waxold,
like rain garments shall:
Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But Thou the same art, and thy years
are no wayes like.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be stablished sure.

Another of the same.

1 LOrd hear my prayer, and let my cry
Have speed accesse unto thee.
2 In day of my extremity
O hide not Thou thy face from me:
Bow when I call to thee: for day
An answer speedily return:
3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an Heart my bones do burn.
4 Mine heart is wounded very sore,
And withered like to grasse doth fade
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread
5 By reason of my smart wishin,
And voice of my most grievous grone
My flesh consumed is, my skin
All parcht doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The pellean of wildernesse,
The owl in desarts I do match.
7 And sparrow like companion lesse,
Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes,
The mad men are against me sworne
The men against me that arose.
9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread
And with me drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadfull indignation,
Thereafore it was that thou me prai'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
11 My dayes are like a shade alway
Which doth declining fast by passe
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, in all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious Name shal fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and hear his eare
Unto the needfull humble prayers.

Th'ab

All those that shall be to succeed,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
For from his holy place look'd down
The perfect view from heav'n on this,
To hear the pet'tioners mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die.
That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name & praise may well records.
When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
My strength he weakned in the way
My dayes of life he shortened
My God; O take me not away
In mid time of my dayes, I said?
Thy years throughout all ages last.
Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands of heav'n have made.
They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure;
As vestures thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
But from all change thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay.
The servants and their seed who be,
Established shall before thee stay.

PSALM CIII.

O Thou my soul, bless God, the Lord
and all that in me is
Be stirred up, his holy Name,
to magnifie and bless.
Bless, O my soul the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetfull be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.
All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive;
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal; and thee relieve.
Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
in death may not go down;
Who thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.
Who with abundance of good things
do satisfie thy mouth;
So that, even as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth:
God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones.
His way to Moses, his his acts
made known to Israels sons.
The Lord our God is mercifull,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.
For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
As far as the east is from the west,
the Wall is the more we pray
From us our sinnes, in like sort,
all out he puts away.
Such pity as a father hath
unto his children bore,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
For he remembers, we are dust,
and He our frame well knows.
Man's days, he dayes are like a grass,
as flower in field he grows.
For soon as the wind doth passe
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their children children still
His righteousness extends;
To such as keep his covenant,
and mindfull are always
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
The Lord prepared hath His Throne
in heav'n firm to stand:
And every thing that being hath
His Kingdom doth command.
O ye his Angels, that excell
in strength bless ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
O bless, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious host of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfill
what e're his pleasure is.
O bless the Lord, all ye his works
where with the world is fraught
In his dominion every where;
my soul bless thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

BLess God, my soul, O Lord my God
thou art exceeding great;
With Honour and with Majesty
thou cloathed art in state.
With light, as with a robe thy self
thou coverest about;
And like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.
Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make
on wings of winde make way.
Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits doth make.
Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread;
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
But, at thy voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay;
They, at thy thunders dreadfull voice,
disposed them fast away.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they are troubled; thou
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and do their dust
return again to clay.

30 Thy quickening Spirit is then sent forth,
and they created are;
And thou the ruinous decays
of earth dost then repair.

31 The glory of this mighty Lord
for ever shall last long;
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoyce
in all his works to endure.

32 Earth, as an object, trembled at
if He on it but look'd;
And if the mountains He but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being here, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts now intend;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord;
praise ye the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known;
2 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord;
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce that seeks the Lord.
4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with fixed eye ye seek no;
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams seed,
his servant well approv'd,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he chos'd for his own.
7 Because He, and He only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His Covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand;
To thousands generations
the word he did command.
9 Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abraham;
And unto Isaac by his oath
he did renew the same;
10 And unto Jacob for a Law,
he made it firm and sure,
A Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.
11 He said, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you;

12 Who

22 Whilst they were strangers there, and
in number very few.
23 Whilst yet they went from land to land,
without sure abode;
And whilst through sundry kingdoms,
did wander far abroad;
24 Yet none left reading suffer'd them
so much to do them wrong;
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings, whosoever great and strong.
25 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those,
that mine anointed be;
Nor do the Prophets any harme
that do pertain to Me.
26 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
27 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed;
Even Joseph, whom unnaturally,
sold for a slave did they;
28 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt
and he fast in irons lay;
29 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty,
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
30 Then sent the King and did command
that he enlarged should be,
Even that the peoples ruler was,
did send to let him free.
31 A Lord to rule his family,
herself with him, as most fit;
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.
32 That he might at his pleasure binde
the Princes of the land;
And he might teach their Senatours
wisdom to understand.
33 The people then of Israel,
down into Egypt came;
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
34 And he did greatly, by his power,
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
35 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously;
With cruelty that his own servants were
to deal in subtilley.
36 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one.
37 By these his signes and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
38 Darkenesse he sent, and made it dark:
his word they did obey.
39 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fish did slay.
40 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their Kings. (frogs
41 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
42 He hail for rains, and flaming fire
in their land he sent:
43 And he their vines & fig-trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.
44 He spoke, and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound.
45 Which in their land did eat up grass,
and all fruits of their ground.
46 He smote all first-borns in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
47 With gold & silver he them led out,
weak in their tribes were none.
48 Egypt was glad when they came out,
their fear on them did light.
49 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
50 They ask'd, & he brought Quailes with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
51 He op'ned rocks, floods gush'd, & ran
in desert like a stream.
52 For on his holy promise he
and servant Abraham, thought.
53 With joyful people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
54 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave;
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have:
55 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word,
And that they might his lawes obey,
give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountifull is He:
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can expresse?
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justly do always.
4 Remember me Lord, with that love
which thou to thine doth beare:
With thy salvation, O my God,
so visit me, thine owne care:
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce;
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerfull voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
did work in Egypt land;
Our fathers, through them they saw, yet them
they did not understand:
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory.
But at the sea, even in the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
even for his own Names sake;
That so he might to be well known
his mighty power, make.
9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilder-
He safely made them passe. (nesse,
10 From hands of those that hated them,
he did his people save.
And from the enemies power still hand)
to them redemption gave.

[illegible] their sins,
[illegible] love;
[illegible] heard his words & praise
[illegible] wonders did give.
13 They soon forgot his mighty works
[illegible] carefully;
And on his counsel and his will,
did not wait patiently.
14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul the leanness sent.
16 And against Moses in the camp,
their envy did appear.
Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
and all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then.
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their Glory and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that hath their Saviour been;
By whom such great things brought to
they had in Egypt seen. (passe
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works;
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretchrout at the Red sea.
23 Then said he, he would them destroy,
had not his wrath so flay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in desert them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'mong nations to o'rethrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associate:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.
29 Thus by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire:
And then upon them suddenly
the plague breake in as fire.
30 Then Phinehas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
31 Then to all ages counted was
to him for righteousnesse.
32 And at the waters where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In sinful sort that it feared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit moult
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.
34 Not, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons & daughters they to devils
in sacrifice did burn.
38 In their own children guiltlesse blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with blood:
39 They stain'd with their own wrong
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.
40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhorre.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress, they were
made subject to their hand.
43 He many times deliver'd them,
but with their counsel, so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent. And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Blest be IEHOVAH Israels God
to all eternitie.
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CVII.

1 Praise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 For Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in desert pathlesse way
no city found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faint
& their soul. When straits them prest
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them free from their distresse.
7 Them also in a way to walk
that right is, he did guide,

The

That they might go a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give praise, for goodnesse, then,
And for his works of wonders done unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing is doth fully satisfie,
With goodnesse, he the hungry soul doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkenesse deep, and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound, and irons fast have ty'd

11 (Because against the words of God they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn, of him that is most hie)

12 Their heart he did bring down with grief; they fell, no help could have.

13 In trouble then they cry'd to God, he them from straits did save.

14 He out of darknesse did them bring, and from deaths shade them take;
Their bands wherewith they had been (bound)
asunder quite he brake.

15 O that men to the Lord would give praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done unto the sons of men.

16 Because the mighty gates of brasse in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also out the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin, and their offence, do sore affliction bear.

18 All kinde of meat their souls abhors, they to deaths gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God, he saves them from their miseries.

20 He sends his word, them heals, & them from their destruction frees.

21 O that men to the Lord would give praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done unto the sons of men.

22 And let them sacrifice to him offrings of thankfulnesse,
And let them sew abroad his works in songs of joyfulnesse.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in great waters trading be,

24 Within the deep these men Gods works, and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste the stormy tempest flies,
Which make the sea with rouling waves aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the (depths)
they do go down again;
Their soul doth faint, and melt away with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunk, 'ar their wits end they be;

28 Then they to God in trouble cry, who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm, at his command and will.
So that the waves that troubled were now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest and quiet now they be.
So to the haven he them brings which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done unto the sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered, let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled Elders spread his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry lands turn water-springs, and floods to wildernesse;

34 For sins of those that dwell therein the lands to barrennesse.

35 The barne and parched wilderness to water-pools he brings.
The ground that was dry'd up before he turns up water-springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, and vineyards, to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant)

38 His blessing makes them multiply; let not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished, and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction, and great oppression.

40 He upon Princes pours contempt, and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wildernesse, wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock, doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce when they the thame shall see,
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth shall all iniquity.

43 Who so is wise, and will these things observe, and them record,
Even they shall understand the love and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing, and will thy glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery and harp, my self I'le early raise.

3 I'le praise thee 'mongst the peoples 'mong nations sing will I. (words)

4 For above heav'n thy mercie's great, thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord, exalted gloriously;
Thy glory all the earth above be lifted up on hie.

6 That those who thy beloved are delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand, and answer give to me.

Thou his holiness hath said,
Therefore I will use pleasure.
6 I will divide, and search
out Succoths valley measure.
7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is as my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab is my washing-pot, my shoe,
I'le cast Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestina
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the City fenc'd;
O who is he that to the land
Of Edom will me guide?
11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do;
And wilt not thou, O God, thou
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help;
for helpless is mans aid.
13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSALM CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did before me round about
with words of hatred light;
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me free to pray.
5 Evil for good, a hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him;
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
or'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his prayer be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes; and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let usurious extortioners
catch all that pass away;
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse,
will for his mercy fall.
13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be:
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because no mercy minded was,
but persecuted ill,
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
18 A cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oil down for it go.
19 Like to the garment let it be
which doth him fast away,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward
that accusers are to me,
And their reward that speak against
my soul accusingly.
21 But do thou for thine own Names
O God the Lord, for me;
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
deliver me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
and sad my heart is pain'd.
23 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust vain.
24 My knees through fasting feeble are,
my flesh hath fat lost in.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be;
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 O do thou help and succour me,
who are my God and Lord;
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
unto me afford.
27 That they may know, even this
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.
28 Although they curse while I pray,
yet bless thou which loving peace:
Let them ashamed be, when they rise;
thy servant let rejoyce.
29 Let shame mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them as a mantle cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
His praises will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,

To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to dy.

PSALM CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a Stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the rod of thy great power;
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.
3 A willing people, in thy day
of power, shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from womb of morn;
thy youth like dew shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath sworn and will not repent him at all,
Of the order of Melchisedek
thou art a Priest for ever.
5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, all rake through Kings that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
He shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o'er many lands
He wounds shall every head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink shall him supply;
And for this cause in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

PSALM CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord, my whole heart
I will, Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just,
and congregation are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one,
that do therein take pleasure.
3 His works with honourableness,
most glorious and pure,
And his unstinted righteousness
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderful He hath
made to be thought upon;
The Lord is gracious, and He is
full of compassion.
5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore, His covenant
He in His minde will bear.
6 He did the power of His works
unto His people shew,
When He the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy-works are truth and right,
all His commands are sure.
8 And done in truth and uprightnesse they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
His covenant for ay
He did command; Holy also
and reverend he doth say.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear;
good understanding they
Have all, that His commandments
His praise endures for ay.

PSALM CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord, The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright;
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon;
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store;
And his unproved righteousness
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth arise,
though he in darkness be;
Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.
5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend,
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is nor any thing
that ever shall him move;
The righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.
7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.
9 He hath dispersed, given to the poore
his righteousness he shall be
To ages all, with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSALM CXIII.

PRaise God, ye servants of the Lord
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth always.
3 From rising sun, to where it sets
Gods Name is to be praised.
4 Above all nations God is high,
above heav'n his glory rais'd.
5 Unto the Lord our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself to bow he humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poore,
that very low abides,
And from the dung-hill lifts a man
oppressed with povertyes:
8 That he may highly him advance
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are,
the chief to sit at meat.
9 The barren woman's made to keep
He maketh her to be

fall of joy.
Lord give ye yea.

PSALM CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change;
Jacobs house from out from those,
that were of language strange.
2 He Judah did His Sanctuary,
His Kingdome Israel make;
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, & like lambs
the hills skipt too and fro:
5 O Sea why flewst thou? Jordan back
why was thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And whereforo was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?
7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear,
8 Who from the hard and thorny rock
did standing water bring,
And by His pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-spring.

PSALM CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 Wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heaven is,
what pleas'd him He hath done.
4 Their idols silver are, and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but do not speak;
and eyes, but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but do not hear;
noses, but savour not:
7 Hands have, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak thy through the throat.
8 Like them their makers are; and all
on them their trust that build.
9 O Israel, thrust thou in the Lord,
He is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is He.
11 Ye that fear God; trust in the Lord,
their help and shield He'll be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and He will bless us still.
He will the house of Isra'l bless,
bless Aarons house He will:
13 Both small & great that fear the Lord,
He will them surely bless.
14 The Lord will you, you and your seed
ay more and more encrease.
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n, ev'n heavens are Gods, but
earth to mens sons are given. (He
17 The dead not who to silence go;
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
Bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voyce
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on Him,
who bow'd to me His ear.
3 Of dead the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meeke: I was brought low,
He did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
For largely, for the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
8 From my Distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eye from tears
my feet from falling free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake;
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said when I was in my haste,
That all men lyars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord
for all His gifts to me?
13 I'le of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call;
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before His people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death,
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servants sore, thine hand-maids son
my bands thou didst untye.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows, now to the Lord,
before His people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem,
Praise ye the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be;
Likewise, ye people all accord
His Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
His loving kindnesses;
His truth endures for evermore,
The Lord, O do ye bless.

PSALM CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for He is good,
His mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy lasteth never.

3 Now

Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
His mercy lasteth never.
5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord;
the Lord didanswer me,
He in a large place did me set;
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid;
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismaid.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me;
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence;
9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compasse me about;
But in the Lords most Holy Name
I shall them all root out.
11 They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about;
But in the Lords most Holy Name
I shall them all root out.
12 Like Bees they compast me about,
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are; for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust that I might fal,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is He.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody,
Of joy and health; the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hy;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death given over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousnesse,
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me hearst
and hast my safety bin.
22 That stone, is made head corner-stone,
which builders did despise;
23 This is the doing of the Lord;
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.
25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed is He, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise;
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt;
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for He is good
His mercy lasts always.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH. The first part.

1 BLesse'd are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way;
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
His statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seeke the living God
with their whole heart and minde.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquitie.
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that they statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct;
6 Then shall I not be asham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and blesse,
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousnesse.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I;
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. The 2 part.

9 By what means shall a young man leave
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly, Thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart;
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgements of my mouth each one
my lips declared have;
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation;
And carefully I'le have respect
unto thy way each one.
16 Unto thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set;
And by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3 part.

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord;
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law
th'wonders I may see.

19 I am

I am a stranger on this earth,
make not thy laws from me.
My soul within, my breaths, and doth
mouth fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
Thou hast rebuk'd the curs'd proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
Reproach & shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.
Against me Princes spake with spite,
while they in counsell lie:
But I thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
My comforts, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be.
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellers to me.

DALETH. The 4 part.

My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word.
My wayes I shew'd, & me thou heardst
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know,
So all thy works, thou wondrous are,
I shall to others show.
My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heavinesse and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
and graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgements thee most righteous are,
before me I did, have set.
I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
I'le run, thy precepts ways when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. The 5 part.

Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I:
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.
In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy ear.
Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd,
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. The 6 part.

Let thy sweet mercies also come
and visit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
So shall I have wherewith I may
give him answer fair,
Who spitefull reproacheth me
for in thy word I trust.
The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
And with thee I thy precepts seek,
I'le walk at liberty.
I'le speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd:
And will delight my self always
in thy laws which I lov'd.
To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
Upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7 part.

Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
that cause dit me to take.
This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
Then men whose hearts with pride, are
did greatly me deride: (full,
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.
I in my house of pilgrimage
thy law my songs do make.
Thy Name by night Lord, I did minde,
and I have kept thy law.
And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and shod in awe.

CHETH. The 8 part.

Thou my sure portion are alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
With my whole heart I did intend
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.
I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
And in thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did

as those that slothfully are.
But hasting they have to keep
my self I did prepare.
61 Bands of ill men my robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 Horrific at midnight, rise to praise
up'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth;
teach me thy laws I pray.

TETH. The 9 part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant done,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge
for I thy Word believe. (teach i
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 But good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes Lord. (doest
69 The many, that are puft up with pride
against me frog'd a lye;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their heart through worldly ease and
as fat as grease may be; (wealth,
But in thy holy Law, I take
delight conctinually.
71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy
is better unto me, (mouth
Than many thousands, and great summs
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10 part.

73 Thou mad'st and fashion'd me; thy
to know give wildom, Lord. (laws
74 For who thee fear, shall joy to see
my trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulnesse.
76 O let thy kindnesse mercifully
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy law.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. The 11 part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy words; I say
When wilt thou comfort me?
83 For like a bottle I am made,
thin in the smoke is he;
I'm blank and pale: dark grief, and
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are the servants days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgements on those wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy works all to faithfull are;keep me
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so confume it me, that no earth
my life they fworce did leave;
Thy precepts yet forsook I not;
but alive to them I abide.
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
my quickned and preserve;
The testimonie of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. The 12 part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven setled fast;
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulnesse doth last.
The earth thou hast stablished,
and it abides by thee;
91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.
92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will never forget;
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me,
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy;
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13 part.

97 O how love I thy law? it is
My study all the day.
98 It makes me wiser then my foes
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excell
those that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stayd,
that I may keep thy word. (werved,
102 From thy judgements have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth:

Yea

173 Let thine hand help me, for I have chosen thy precepts.
174 I have longed for thy saving health, O Lord; and thy Law is my delight.
175 Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee, and thy judgements shall help me.
176 I have gone astray like a lost sheep, O seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandements.

PSALM CXX.

1 When I was in trouble I called unto the Lord, and he heard me.
2 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue.
3 What reward shall be given unto thee, or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?
4 Even sharp arrows of the mighty, with hot burning coals of juniper.
5 Alas, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech, and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar!
6 My soul hath long dwelt among them that are enemies unto peace.
7 I labour for peace, but when I speak unto them thereof, they make them ready to battle.

PSALM CXXI.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord himself is thy keeper, the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand, so that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.
6 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
7 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O thou Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself.
4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
5 For there is the seat of judgement, even the seat of the house of David.
6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem, they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions sakes, I will now wish thee prosperity.
9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek to do thee good.

PSALM CXXIII.

1 Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.
2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress, even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.
3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we are utterly despised.
4 Our soul is filled with the scornful reproof of the wealthy, and with the despitefulness of the proud.

PSALM CXXIV.

1 If the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may Israel say;
2 If the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us;
3 They had swallowed us up quick, when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.
4 Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the stream had gone over our soul.
5 The deep waters of the proud had gone even over our soul.
6 But praised be the Lord, who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.
7 Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler; the snare is broken, and we are delivered.
8 Our help standeth in the name of the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

PSALM CXXV.

1 They that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the mount Sion, which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever.
2 The hills stand about Jerusalem, even so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth for evermore.
3 For the rod of the wicked cometh not into the lot of the righteous, lest the righteous put their hands unto wickedness.
4 Do well, O Lord, unto those that be good and true of heart.
5 As for such as turn back unto their own wickedness, the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers, but peace shall be upon Israel.

PSALM CXXVI.

1 When the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion, then were we like unto them that dream.
2 Then was our mouth filled with laughing, and our tongue with joy.
3 Then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.
4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already, whereof we rejoice.
5 Turn our captivity, O Lord, as the rivers in the south.
6 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
7 He that now goeth forth and weepeth, shall doubtless come again with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

PSALM CXXVII.

1 Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it.
2 Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.
3 It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise early, and so late take rest, and eat the bread of carefulness: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.
4 Lo, children and the fruit of the womb are an heritage and gift that come of the Lord.
5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant, even so are the young children.
6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

PSALM CXXVIII.

1 Blessed are all they that fear the Lord, and walk in his ways.
2 For they shall eat the labours of their hands, O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.
3 Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine upon the walls of thine house: thy children like the olive branches round about thy table.
4 Lo, thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.
5 The Lord from out of Sion shall so bless thee, that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life long.
6 Yea, that thou shalt see thy children's children, and peace upon Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

1 Many a time have they fought against me from my youth up, may Israel now say;
2 Many a time have they fought against me from my youth up, but they have not prevailed against me.
3 The plowers plowed upon my back, and made long furrows.
4 But the righteous Lord hath hewed the snares of the ungodly in pieces.
5 Let them all be confounded and turned backward that have evil will at Sion.
6 Let them be even as the grass upon the house-tops, which withereth afore it groweth up;
7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand, nor he that bindeth up the sheaves his bosom.
8 Neither let them which go by say, The blessing of the Lord be upon you, we wish you good luck in the name of the Lord.

PSALM CXXX.

1 Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.
2 O let thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint.
3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?
4 For there is mercy with thee, therefore shalt thou be feared.
5 I look for the Lord, my soul doth wait for him, in his word is my trust.
6 My soul fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch, I say before the morning watch.
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.
8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his sins.

PSALM CXXXI.

1 Lord, I am not high-minded, I have no proud looks.
2 I do not exercise myself in great matters which are too high for me.
3 But I refrain my soul, and keep it low, even as a child that is weaned from his mother, my soul is even weaned from all worldly desires.
4 O Israel, trust in the Lord from this time forth for evermore.

PSALM CXXXII.

1 Lord, remember David, and all his trouble;
2 How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the mighty God of Jacob;
3 I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house, nor climb up into my bed;
4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, neither mine eyelids to slumber,
5 Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord, an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.
6 Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.
7 We will go into his tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before his footstool.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy resting place, thou and the ark of thy strength.
9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness, and let thy saints sing with joyfulness.
10 For thy servant David's sake, turn not away the presence of thine Anointed.
11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David, and he shall not shrink from it; Of the fruit of thy body shall I set upon thy seat.
12 If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimony that I shall learn them, their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.
13 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himself, he hath longed for her.
14 This shall be my resting place for ever, here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.
15 I will bless her victuals with increase, and satisfy her poor with bread.
16 I will deck her priests with health, and her saints shall rejoice and sing before me.
17 There shall I make the horn of David to flourish, I have ordained a lantern for mine Anointed.
18 His enemies will I clothe with confusion, but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

PSALM CXXXIII.

1 Behold how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity!
2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even upon Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.
3 Like as the dew of Hermon, which fell upon the hill of Sion.
4 For there the Lord promised his blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV.

1 Behold now, praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, that by night stand in the house of the Lord.
2 Even in the courts of the house of our God.
3 Lift up your hands in the holy place, and praise the Lord.
4 The Lord that made heaven and earth, give unto us out of Sion.

PSALM CXXXV.

1 O praise the Lord, laud ye the name of the Lord, praise it, O ye servants of the Lord.
2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.
3 O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious, O sing unto his name, for it is comfortable.
4 For why? the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar possession.
5 For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.
6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, and in the sea, and all deep places.
7 He it is that causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the world, that maketh lightnings for the rain, and bringeth the wind out of his treasuries.
8 He smote the first-born of Egypt, both of man and beast.
9 He sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.
10 He smote many nations, and slew mighty kings,
11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Basan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to be an heritage, even an heritage unto Israel his people.
13 Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever, so doth thy memorial, O Lord, from one generation to another.
14 For the Lord will avenge his people, and be gracious unto his servants.
15 The idols of the heathen are but silver and gold, even the work of men's hands.
16 They have mouths, and speak not, eyes have they, and see not,
17 They have ears, and hear not, neither is there any breath in their mouths.
18 They that make them are like unto them, and so are all they that put their trust in them.
19 Praise the Lord, ye house of Israel, praise the Lord, ye house of Aaron.
20 Praise the Lord, ye house of Levi, ye that fear the Lord, praise the Lord.
21 Praised be the Lord out of Sion, who dwelleth in Jerusalem.

PSALM CXXXVI.

1 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.
2 O give thanks unto the God of gods, for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Who only doeth great wonders, for his mercy endureth for ever.
5 Who by his wisdom made the heavens, for his mercy endureth for ever.
6 Who laid out the earth above the waters, for his mercy endureth for ever.
7 Who made great lights, for his mercy endureth for ever.
8 The sun to rule the day, for his mercy endureth for ever.
9 The moon and the stars to govern the night, for his mercy endureth for ever.
10 Who smote Egypt with their first-born, for his mercy endureth for ever.
11 And brought out Israel from among them, for his mercy endureth for ever.
12 With a mighty hand, and stretched out arm, for his mercy endureth for ever.
13 Who divided the Red sea into parts, for his mercy endureth for ever.
14 And made Israel to go through the midst of it, for his mercy endureth for ever.
15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the sea, for his mercy endureth for ever.
16 Who led his people through the wilderness, for his mercy endureth for ever.
17 Who smote great kings, for his mercy endureth for ever.
18 And slew mighty kings, for his mercy endureth for ever.
19 Sihon king of the Amorites, for his mercy endureth for ever.
20 And Og the king of Basan, for his mercy endureth for ever.
21 And gave away their land to be an heritage, for his mercy endureth for ever.
22 Even an heritage unto Israel his servant, for his mercy endureth for ever.
23 Who remembered us when we were in trouble, for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And hath delivered us from our enemies, for his mercy endureth for ever.
25 Who giveth food to all flesh, for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven, for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1 By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Sion.
2 As for our harps, we hanged them upon the trees that are therein.
3 For they that led us away captive required then of us a song and melody in our heaviness, and said, Sing us one of the songs of Sion.
4 How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?
5 Yea, if I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.
6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, yea, if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth and joy.
7 Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem, how they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground.
8 O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery, yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.
9 Blessed shall he be that taketh and throweth thy children against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, even before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.
2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name, because of thy loving mercy and truth; for thou hast magnified thy holy name and word above all things.
3 When I called upon thee, thou heardest me, and enduedst my soul with much strength.
4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.
5 Yea, they shall sing of the ways of the Lord, that great is the glory of the Lord.
6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly, as for the proud, he knoweth them afar off.
7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me, thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.
8 The Lord shall make good his loving mercy toward me, and the works of thine own hands, O Lord, thou shalt not forsake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

1 O Lord, thou hast searched me out and known me, thou knowest my sitting down and my rising up, thou understandest my thoughts long before.
2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed, and spiest out all my ways.
3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.
4 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.
5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me, I cannot attain unto it.
6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? or where shall I flee then from thy presence?
7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; if I go down into hell, thou art there also.
8 If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea,
9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand hold me.
10 If I say, Peradventure darkness will cover me, then shall my night be turned to day.
11 But darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day, the darkness and light to thee are both alike.
12 For my reins are thine, thou hast possessed them, thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.
13 I will thank thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made, marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.
14 My bones are not hid from thee, though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.
15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect, and in thy book were all my members written,
16 Which day by day were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.
17 How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God, how mighty is the sum of them!
18 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand, when I wake up I am present with thee.
19 Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God, depart from me, ye bloody men.
20 For they speak unjustly against thee, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.
21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee, and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?
22 Yea, I hate them right sore, even as though they were mine enemies.
23 Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart, prove me, and examine my thoughts.
24 Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSALM CXL.

1 Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil man, and preserve me from the wicked man.
2 Who imagine mischief in their hearts, and stir up strife all the day long.
3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent, adders poison is under their lips.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly, preserve me from the wicked men, who have purposed to overthrow my goings.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords, yea, and set traps in my way.
6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God, hear the voice of my prayers, O Lord.
7 O Lord God, thou strength of my health, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.
8 Let not the ungodly have his desire, O Lord, let not his mischievous imagination prosper, lest they be too proud.
9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon the head of them that compass me about.
10 Let burning coals fall upon them, let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they never rise up again.
11 A man full of words shall not prosper upon the earth, evil shall hunt the wicked person to overthrow him.
12 Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poor, and maintain the cause of the helpless.
13 The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy name, and the just shall continue in thy sight.

PSALM CXLI.

1 Lord, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me, and consider my voice when I cry unto thee.
2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense, and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.
3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips.
4 O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing, let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, lest I eat of such things as please them.
5 Let the righteous rather smite me friendly, and reprove me.
6 But let not their precious balms break my head, yea, I will pray yet against their wickedness.
7 Let their judges be overthrown in stony places, that they may hear my words, for they are sweet.
8 Our bones lie scattered before the pit, like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.
9 But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God, in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soul.
10 Keep me from the snare that they have laid for me, and from the traps of the wicked doers.
11 Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together, and let me escape them.

PSALM CXLII.

1 I cried unto the Lord with my voice, yea, even unto the Lord did I make my prayer.
2 I poured out my complaints before him, and showed him of my trouble.
3 When my spirit was in heaviness, then thou knewest my path, in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.
4 I looked also upon my right hand, and saw there would no man know me, all refuge failed me, and no man cared for my soul.
5 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said, Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.
6 Consider my complaint, for I am brought very low, O deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me.
7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy name, which thing if thou grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

PSALM CXLIII.

1 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire, hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness sake.
2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.
3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, he hath smitten my life down to the ground, he hath laid me in the darkness, even as the men that have been long dead.
4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me, and my heart within me is desolate.
5 Yet do I remember the time past, I meditate upon all thy works, yea, even the noble acts of thine hands do I exercise myself in.
6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee, my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land.
7 Hear me, O Lord, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint, hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.
8 Cause me to hear thy loving mercy early, for in thee is my trust, show thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto thee.
9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies, for I flee unto thee to hide me.
10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God, let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.
11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake, and for thy righteousness sake bring my soul out of trouble.
12 And of thy goodness slay mine enemies, and destroy all them that vex my soul, for I am thy servant.

PSALM CXLIV.

1 Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight.
2 My goodness, and my fortress, my castle, and deliverer, my defender, in whom I trust, who subdueth my people that is under me.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou hast such regard for him? or the son of man, that thou so esteemest him?
4 Man is like a thing of nought, his time passeth away like a shadow.
5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down, touch the hills, and they shall smoke.
6 Cast forth thy lightning, and tear them, shoot out thine arrows, and consume them.
7 Send down thine hand from above, deliver me, and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of strange children.
8 Whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.
9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God, upon the lute and instrument of ten strings will I play unto thee.
10 Who hast given victory unto kings, and hast delivered David thy servant from the peril of the sword.
11 Deliver me, and take me out of the hand of strange children, whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.
12 That our sons may grow up as the young plants, and our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple.
13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of store, that our sheep may bring forth thousands, and ten thousands in our streets.
14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there be no breaking in nor going out, that there be no complaining in our streets.
15 Happy are the people that are in such a case, yea, happy are the people who have the Lord for their God.

PSALM CXLV.

1 I will magnify thee, O God, my King, and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praise thy name for ever and ever.
3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous worthy to be praised, there is no end of his greatness.
4 One generation shall praise thy works unto another, and declare thy power.
5 As for me, I will be occupied in the glorious honour of thy majesty, and in thy wondrous works.
6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy marvellous acts, and I will tell of thy greatness.
7 They shall be fervent in the remembrance of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.
8 The Lord is gracious and merciful, long-suffering, and of great goodness.
9 The Lord is loving unto every man, and his mercy is over all his works.
10 All thy works praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints give thanks unto thee.
11 They speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.
12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness of thy kingdom might be known unto men.
13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.
14 The Lord upholdeth all such as fall, and lifteth up all those that are down.
15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord, and thou givest them their meat in due season.
16 Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness.
17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.
18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.
19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him, he also will hear their cry, and will help them.
20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him, but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.
21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy name for ever and ever.

PSALM CXLVI.

1 Praise the Lord, O my soul, while I live will I praise the Lord, yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.
2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man, for there is no help in them.
3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall turn again to his earth, and then all his thoughts perish.
4 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, and whose hope is in the Lord his God.
5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is, who keepeth his promise for ever.
6 Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong, who feedeth the hungry.
7 The Lord looseth men out of prison, the Lord giveth sight to the blind.
8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen, the Lord careth for the righteous.
9 The Lord careth for the strangers, he defendeth the fatherless and widow, as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.
10 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Sion, unto all generations.

PSALM CXLVII.

1 O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God, yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.
3 He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
4 He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.
5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power, yea, and his wisdom is infinite.
6 The Lord setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.
7 O sing unto the Lord a thanksgiving, sing praises upon the harp unto our God.
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth.
9 Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men.
10 Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.
11 He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse, neither delighteth he in any man's legs.
12 But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.
13 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, praise thy God, O Sion.
14 For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.
15 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
16 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.
17 He giveth snow like wool, he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.
18 He casteth forth his ice like morsels, who is able to abide his frost?
19 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them, he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.
20 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.
21 He hath not dealt so with any nation, neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1 Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons, and all deeps.
2 Fire and hail, snow and vapours, wind and storm, fulfilling his word.
3 Mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars.
4 Beasts and all cattle, worms and feathered fowls.
5 Kings of the earth and all people, princes and all judges of the world.
6 Both young men and maidens, old men and children, let them praise the name of the Lord.
7 For his name only is excellent, and his glory above heaven and earth.
8 He shall exalt the horn of his people, all his saints shall praise him, even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

PSALM CXLIX.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song, let the congregation of saints praise him.
2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him, let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.
3 Let them praise his name in the dance, let them sing praises unto him with tabret and harp.
4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people, and helpeth the meek-hearted.
5 Let the saints be joyful with glory, let them rejoice in their beds.
6 Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hands.
7 To be avenged of the heathen, and to rebuke the people.
8 To bind their kings in chains, and their nobles with links of iron.
9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written, Such honour have all his saints.

PSALM CL.

1 O praise God in his holiness, praise him in the firmament of his power.
2 Praise him in his noble acts, praise him according to his excellent greatness.
3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet, praise him upon the lute and harp.
4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances, praise him upon the strings and pipe.
5 Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals, praise him upon the loud cymbals.
6 Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

THE PRAYER OF MANASSES KING OF JUDAH, WHEN HE WAS HOLDEN CAPTIVE IN BABYLON.

1 O Lord almighty, God of our fathers, of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and of their righteous seed;
2 Who hast made heaven and earth, with all the garniture thereof;
3 Who hast bound the sea by the word of thy commandment, who hast shut up the deep, and sealed it by thy terrible and glorious name;
4 Whom all men fear, and tremble for thy power, for the majesty of thy glory cannot be borne, and thine angry threatening toward sinners is importable;
5 But thy merciful promise is unmeasurable and unsearchable;
6 For thou art the most high Lord, of great compassion, long-suffering, very merciful, and repentest thee of the evils of men.
7 Thou, O Lord, according to thy great goodness hast promised repentance and forgiveness to them that have sinned against thee, and of thine infinite mercies hast appointed unto sinners repentance, whereby they may obtain salvation.
8 Thou therefore, O Lord, that art the God of the just, hast not appointed repentance to the just, as to Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, which have not sinned against thee, but thou hast appointed repentance unto me that am a sinner.
9 For I have sinned above the number of the sands of the sea, my transgressions, O Lord, are multiplied.
10 I am not worthy to look and see the height of heaven for the multitude of mine iniquities.
11 I am bowed down with many iron bands, that I cannot lift up mine head, neither have any release, for I provoked thy wrath, and have done evil before thee.
12 I did not thy will, neither kept I thy commandments, I have set up abominations, and have multiplied offences.
13 Now therefore I bow the knee of mine heart, beseeching thee of grace.
14 I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned, and I acknowledge my wickedness.
15 Wherefore I humbly beseech thee, forgive me, O Lord, forgive me, and destroy me not with my wickedness.
16 Be not angry with me for ever, by reserving evil for me, neither condemn me into the low places of the earth.
17 For thou, O Lord, art the God of them that repent, and in me thou will show all thy goodness, for thou wilt save me that am unworthy, according to thy great mercy.
18 Therefore I will praise thee for ever all the days of my life, for all the power of the heavenly hosts doth sing unto thee, and thine is the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

THE PRAYER OF JONAS THE PROPHET, OUT OF THE BELLY OF HELL.

1 I cried by reason of mine affliction unto the Lord my God, and he heard me.
2 Out of the belly of hell cried I, and thou heardest my voice.
3 For thou hadst cast me into the deep, in the midst of the sea, and the floods compassed me about, all thy waves and thy billows went over me.
4 Then said I, I am cast away from before thine eyes, yet will I look again toward thy holy temple.
5 The waters compassed me about, even to the soul, the depth closed me round about, the weeds were wrapped about my head.
6 I went down to the bottoms of the mountains, the earth with her bars was about me for ever, yet hast thou brought up my life from corruption, O Lord my God.
7 When my soul fainted within me, I remembered the Lord, and my prayer came in unto thee, into thine holy temple.
8 They that regard lying vanities forsake their own mercy.
9 But I will sacrifice unto thee with the voice of thanksgiving, I will pay that I have vowed, salvation is of the Lord.
10 And the Lord spake unto the fish, and it vomited out Jonas upon the dry land.

THE PRAYER OF AZARIAS, AND THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

1 Blessed art thou, O Lord God of our fathers, and to be praised, and thy name is glorious for ever.
2 For thou art just in all that thou hast done unto us, all thy works are true, and all thy ways right, and all thy judgements truth.
3 Thou hast executed true judgements in all that thou hast brought upon us, and upon Jerusalem the holy city of our fathers, for according to truth and equity hast thou brought all these things upon us for our sins.
4 For we have sinned and committed iniquity, departing from thee, and we have offended in all things.
5 We have not hearkened unto thy commandments, nor observed them, nor done as thou hast commanded us, that it might go well with us.
6 Wherefore all that thou hast brought upon us, and every thing that thou hast done unto us, thou hast done in true judgement.
7 And thou hast given us over into the hands of our enemies, that are unjust haters, and most wicked rebels, and into the hands of an unjust king, and the most wicked transgressor in all the world.
8 Neither may we open our mouths, shame and rebuke is fallen upon thy servants, and upon them that worship thee.
9 Yet deliver us not up for ever, we beseech thee, for thy name's sake, neither disannul thy covenant.
10 And cause not thy mercy to depart from us, for Abraham's sake thy beloved, and for Isaac thy servant's sake, and for Israel thy holy one's sake.
11 To whom thou promisedst that thou wouldst multiply their seed as the stars of heaven, or as the sand that lieth upon the sea shore.
12 For we, O Lord, are become fewer than any nation, and are kept under this day in all the world for our sins.
13 Neither is there at this time any prince, or leader, or prophet, or burnt offering, or sacrifice, or oblation, or incense, or place to offer before thee, or to find mercy.
14 Nevertheless, with a contrite heart, and a humble spirit, let us be received.
15 Like as in the burnt offerings of rams and bullocks, and like as in the ten thousands of fat lambs, so let our sacrifice be in thy sight this day, that we may wholly go after thee, for they shall not be confounded that put their trust in thee.
16 And now we follow with all our heart, we fear thee, and seek thy face.
17 Put us not to confusion, but deal with us after thy clemency, and according to the multitude of thy mercy.
18 Deliver us also according to thy wonderful works, and give glory unto thy name, O Lord, and let all them that do the servants harm be confounded.
19 Let them be ashamed of all their power and might, and let their strength be broken.
20 And let them know that thou art the Lord God, and glorious over the whole world.
21 And the king's servants that cast them in, ceased not to make the furnace hot with rosin, pitch, tow, and small wood.
22 So that the flame streamed forth above the furnace nine and forty cubits.
23 And it passed through, and burnt those Chaldeans it found about the furnace.
24 But the angel of the Lord came down into the furnace to Azarias and his fellows, and smote the flame of the fire out of the furnace.
25 And made the midst of the furnace as a moist whistling wind, that the fire touched them not at all, neither hurt nor troubled them.
26 Then the three, as out of one mouth, praised, glorified, and blessed God in the furnace, saying,
27 Blessed art thou, O Lord God of our fathers, and to be praised, and thy name is glorious for ever.
28 And blessed is the holy temple of thy glory, and to be praised and glorified above all for ever.
29 Blessed art thou in the temple of thy holy glory, and to be praised and exalted above all for ever.
30 Blessed art thou that sittest upon the cherubims, and beholdest the deep, and to be praised and exalted above all for ever.
31 Blessed art thou in the firmament of heaven, and to be sung and glorified for ever.
32 O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
33 O ye angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
34 O ye heavens, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
35 O all ye waters that be above the heavens, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
36 O all ye powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
37 O ye sun and moon, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
38 O ye stars of heaven, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
39 O every shower and dew, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
40 O all ye winds of God, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
41 O ye fire and heat, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
42 O ye winter and summer, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
43 O ye dews and frosts, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
44 O ye frost and cold, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
45 O ye ice and snow, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
46 O ye nights and days, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
47 O ye light and darkness, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
48 O ye lightnings and clouds, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
49 O let the earth bless the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
50 O ye mountains and hills, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
51 O all ye green things upon the earth, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
52 O ye wells, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
53 O ye seas and floods, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
54 O ye whales, and all that move in the waters, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
55 O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
56 O all ye beasts and cattle, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
57 O ye children of men, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
58 O let Israel bless the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
59 O ye priests of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
60 O ye servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
61 O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
62 O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
63 O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, bless ye the Lord, praise him, and exalt him above all for ever.
64 For he hath delivered us from hell, and saved us from the hand of death, and delivered us out of the midst of the burning flame, even out of the midst of the fire he hath delivered us.
65 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, for his mercy endureth for ever.
66 O all ye that worship the Lord, bless ye the God of gods, praise him, and give thanks unto him, for his mercy endureth for ever.

THE HISTORY OF SUSANNA.

1 There was a man that dwelt in Babylon, and his name was Joacim.
2 And he took a wife, whose name was Susanna, the daughter of Helcias, a very fair woman, and one that feared the Lord.
3 Her parents also were righteous, and taught their daughter according to the law of Moses.
4 Now Joacim was a great rich man, and had a fair garden hard by his house, and unto him resorted the Jews, because he was more honourable than all others.
5 The same year were appointed two of the ancients of the people to be judges, such as the Lord spake of, that wickedness came from Babylon, even from the ancients that were judges, and seemed to rule the people.
6 These men kept much at Joacim's house, and all they that had any matters to be judged came unto them there.
7 Now when the people departed away at noon, Susanna went into her husband's garden to walk.
8 And the two ancients saw her go in daily, and walk, so that their lust was inflamed toward her.
9 And they perverted their own mind, and turned away their eyes, that they might not look unto heaven, nor remember just judgements.
10 Both were they wounded with her love, yet durst not one show another his grief.
11 For they were ashamed to declare their lust, that they desired to have to do with her.
12 Moreover they watched daily more earnestly to see her.
13 And the one said unto the other, Let us now go home, for it is dinner time.
14 So when they were gone out, they parted one from another, and turning back again they came to the same place, and after they had asked one another the cause, they confessed their lust.
15 Then appointed they a time both together, when they might find her alone.
16 And it fortuned, as they watched a convenient day, she went in as before with two maids only, and was desirous to wash herself in the garden, for it was hot.
17 There was no body there save the two ancients, that had hid themselves, and watched her.
18 Then she said unto the maids, Bring me oil and washballs, and shut the garden doors, that I may wash me.
19 They did

ROPH. The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thee word obey. (hear
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy Laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry;
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes do timously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful minde,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindness hear
my voice that call on thee;
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh,
thy from thy laws are far;
151 But thou art neare, Lord; most firm
and thy commandments are. (truth,
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I cry'd,
That thou hath surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20 part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me free;
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me, and plead my cause,
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be,
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecutors many are,
and foes which do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours, and was griev'd,
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law; as Thou
art kinde, me quicken Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure;
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. The 21 part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw;
But still of thy most holy Word
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee;
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be. (law;
165 Great peace have they who love thy
whither they shall now have none.
166 Lord, for thy help I long,
and thy commandments do.
167 My soul thy testimonies kept,
observed them also.
On thee my heart is fixt and then
I love.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I keep, with special care;
For all thy ways are known
before thine eyes, Lord.

TAU. The 22 part.

169 O let my earnest prayer and cry
come near, be near thou, Lord;
Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request, before thee come,
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse;
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choise. (me
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praise unto thee;
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray
thy servant seek, and finde;
For thy commands I suffred not
to slip out of my minde.

PSALM CXX.

1 IN my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips and guilefull tongues
O Lord, my soul let free.
3 What shall be given thee or what shall
be done to thee false tongue?
4 Even burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Woe's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long,
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace; but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

1 TO the hills will I lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aide.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot He'l not let slide; nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord is thee made
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The moon by night thee shal not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.

7 The

shall keep after the time that he hath
promised, those seem but vain?
3 Jerusalem, stay waiting, wait and hope
God keep for ever with.

PSALM CXXII.

1 Joy'd when to the house of God
assembly thus I did come.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem a city is
compactly built together.
4 Unto this place the tribes do go,
the tribes of God go thither;
To Israels testimony, there
to God's Name thankful to give.
5 For thrones of judgment are set there,
of David's house the thrones for Princes.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicities:
Let them that love thee, and thy peace,
have all prosperities.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may dwell
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperities retain.
8 Now for my friends & brethrens sake
peace be in thee, I pray.
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'le seek thy good always.

PSALM CXXIII.

1 O Thou that dwellest in the heavens
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistrisse hand,
so do our eyes attend,
Upon the Lord our God, until
thou be mercy send.
3 O Lord be gracious to us,
be gracious to us;
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempts
of those that pride.

PSALM CXXIV.

1 HAD not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say;
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay;
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame;
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
even our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul 'escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare is broken & we
and we escaped are.
8 Our help, and all sufficiency
is in Jehovahs Name;
who did the hills & valleys
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

1 NOw Israel
may say, and that truly,
2 If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
3 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd
When cruell men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
4 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quite;
for ought that we could deem
So great their rage
as we might well esteem.
5 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
6 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erflowed with the deep.
7 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.
8 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broken are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
9 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name;
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSALM CXXV.

1 THey, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth still for ever.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand always;
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For th' rods rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hand
unto iniquity. (hand
4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright in their heart.
5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men,
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVI.

1 WHen Zions bond men God return'd back
as men that dream'd were we:

2 Then

Thus all Israel shall have cause
to say,
That many times they have
been vexed sore,
Even from their youth, and
from their tender years,
Yet cannot they be counted
overcome.
The Lord hath many times
given them cause
To faint, and to give back,
whereby their foes
Have taken hold upon them,
and prevailed.
4 But righteous God, who
all things can do,
Hath cut in sunder the
wicked cords
Of sinful bondage, Lord,
which held us fast.
5 Confounded be all those
that Sion hate,
And turned back with
shame and foul disgrace.
6 Let them be like unto the
grass that grows
Upon the house-top, which
before it can
Be pulled up, withereth
away and dies.
7 Wherewith the mower
cannot fill his hand,
Nor he that binds the
sheaves his bosom fill.
8 Neither do they which do
pass by say,
God prosper you, we bless
you in the Name of
God: we wish that God
do with you all be bless.

PSALM CXXX.

1 Out of the depths to thee I cry,
Unto my supplications voice,
Lord, give attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou,
O Lord,
Should'st mark iniquities?
4 But yet with thee doth
forgiveness lie,
That feared thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More than they that for
morning-
my soul waits for the Lord (about
I say, more than they that
watch the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord
for with him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be
For I do deal in matters great,
or things for men too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mind.
As childe of mother weand'd, my
soul like a weand'd childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

DAvid, and his affliction all,
O Lord, do thou think on:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eyn-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood.
And we did find it in the fields
and city of the wood.
7 We go into his tabernacles,
and fall his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
thou, and the Ark of thy strength.
9 O let thy Priests be clothed,
With truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant David's sake,
do not deny thy grace.

I do finde them sweeter far,
than hony to my mouth.
104 Is through thy precepts that are
do understanding get; (pure
Therefore every way that's falſe
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. The 14 part.

105 Thy word to me my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will performe,
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction,
even overwhelmed, O Lord;
In mercy raiſe, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free-will-offerings of my mouth
accept, I do beſeech;
And unto me thy ſervant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my ſoul be in my hand,
thy Laws I'le not forget.
110 I erred not from them, though for
the wicked ſnares did ſet. (me
111 I of the teſtimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for thy ſay heart rejoyes.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, ſtill to attend,
That I thy ſtatutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15 part.

113 I have the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy Law do I.
114 My ſhield and hiding-place thou
I on thy word rely. (art;
115 All ye that evill-doars are,
from me depart away;
For the commandements of my God
I purpoſe to obey.
116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and ſtabliſh me
That I may live, and of my hope
aſhamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up ſo ſhall I be
in peace and ſafetie ſtill,
And to thy ſtatutes have reſpect
continually I will. (ſtray,
118 Thou treadſt down all that love to
falſe their deceit doth prove.
119 Loud men, like droſſe, away thou
therefore thy Law I love. (puſh,
120 For fear of thee my very fleſh
doth tremble, all diſmaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my ſoul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16 part.

121 To all men I have judgement done,
performing juſtice right;
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppreſſours might.
122 For good unto thy ſervant, Lord,
thy ſervants ſurety be;
From the oppreſſion of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy ſalvation,
The word of thy pure righteouſneſſe
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal,
thy Laws me teach and ſhow:
125 I am thy ſervant, wiſdom give,
that I thy Laws may know. (have
126 It's time thou work, Lord, for they
made void thy Law divine:
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold moſt fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore;
And every falſe and wicked way
I perfectly abhorre.

PE. The 17 part.

129 Thy ſtatutes, Lord, are wonderfull,
my ſoul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy word gives light
makes wiſe who ſimple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earneſtly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, O Lord, and mercifull
do thou unto me prove
As thou are wont to do to thoſe,
thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footſteps in thy word
aright ſtill ordered be;
Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppreſſion ſave thou me
ſo keep thy Laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy ſervant ſhine,
teach me thy ſtatutes ſtill.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I ſaw
How wicked men run on in ſin,
and do not keep thy Law.

TZADDI. The 18 part.

137 O Lord, thou art moſt righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy teſtimonies thou command'ſt
moſt faithfull are and right.
139 My zeal hath conſumed me,
becauſe mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and to thy Laws deſpiſe.
140 Thy words moſt pure, therefore on
thy ſervants love is ſet. (in
141 Small, and deſpiſed I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe, is righteouſneſſe
which ever doth endure;
Thy holy Law, Lord, alſo is
the very truth moſt pure.
143 Trouble and anguiſh have me found,
and taken hold on me;
Yet in my trouble my delights
thy juſt commandments be.
144 Eternall righteouſneſſe is in
thy teſtimonies all;
Lord, to me underſtanding give,
and ever live I ſhall.

KOPH

ROPH. The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. (hear.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy Laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevene
the dawning, and did cry;
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes do timously prevene
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful minde,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse hear
my voice that call on thee;
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh,
thy from thy laws are far;
151 But thou art neare, Lord; most firm
and thy commandments are. (crush,
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old thou have I cry'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20 part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set;
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me, and plead my cause,
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be,
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes which do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours, and was griev'd,
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law; so Thou
art kinde, me quicken Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure;
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. The 21 part.

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But still of thy most holy Word
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of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee;
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be. (law;
165 Great peace have they who love thy
whence they shall now have none.
166 I hoped for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy law
I kept, with special care;
For all thy works and ways unto
before thee open are.

TAU. The 22 part.

169 O let my earnest prayer and cry
come near before thee, Lord,
Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse;
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choise. (me,
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgements gracious
be help full unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and finde;
For thy commands I suffred not
to slip out of my minde.

PSALM CXX.

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and he gave eare to me.
2 From lying lips and guilefull tongues
O Lord, my soul let free.
3 What shall be given thee for what shall
be done to thee false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long,
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace; but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

1 TO the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aide.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot He'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thee made
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The moon by night thee shal not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.

7 The

The Lord shall keep thy soul: the Lord shall preserve thee from all ill.
8 Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.

PSALM CXXII.

1 Joy'd was I when to the house of God
They said to me,
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem a city is
compactly built together,
4 Unto that place the tribes of God
the tribes of God go thither,
To Israels testimony, there
to God's Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement are in the
of David's house there lay thrones.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
have all prosperitie.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retain.
8 Now for my friends, & brethrens sake,
peace be in thee, I'le say:
9 And for the house of God, our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSALM CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistrisse hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
on us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
grant us gracious be:
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSALM CXXIV.

HAD not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say,
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
even our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul 'escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all sufficient help
is in Jehovahs Name:
Who His Name; who did the heav'n create
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the Same.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd
When cruell men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem
Such was their rage:
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
5 So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
6 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'rewhelmed in the deep:
7 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.
8 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broken are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
9 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSALM CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which as no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand always,
The Lord his folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie,
Least righteous men stretch forth their hand
unto iniquity. (hand
4 Do thou good Lord to those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart,
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men,
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVI.

WHen Zion's bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we:

Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth, our tongue with melodie;
Then 'mong the heathen said, The Lord great things for them hath wrought.
3 The Lord hath done great things to us, whereof joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of water to the south our bondage, Lord, reuall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping-time of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed, in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves, rejoycing shall return.

PSALM CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep, the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes, or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrow's bread, to give He his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage; the wombs fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth warriors are, for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath his quiver fill'd with those:
They unashamed, in the gate shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

BLest is each one that fears the Lord, and walketh in his waye.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat, and happy be always.
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitfull vine, by thy house-sides be found,
Thy children like to olive-plants about thy table round.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord, thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold, whilst thou on earth doth dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see, and peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth, may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth, yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back, they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords of the ungodly crue.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd back with confusion.
6 As grasse on the house-tops be they, which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand the mower cannot finde:
Nor can the man his bosome fill, whose work is, sheaves to binde.
8 Neither say they who do goe by, Gods blessing on you rest:
We, in the Name of God, the Lord, do with you to be blest.

PSALM CXXX.

LOrd from the depths to thee I cri'd,
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear
Unto my supplications voice, give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord should'st mark iniquities?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is, that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait, my hope is in his word.
6 More than they that for morning my soul waits for the Lord: (watch
I say, more than they that do watch the morning-light to see.
7 Let Israels hope on the Lord for with him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities he Israel shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord, mine eyes not lofty bee
For I do deal in matters great, or things for men too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd with quiet spirit and minde.
As childe of mother weand'd, even so my soul like a weand'd childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope of Israel rely,
Even from the time that present is unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

DAvid, and his affliction all, O Lord, do thou think on:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house, nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep, nor eyes-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde, where he may make abode:
A place of habitation for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah of it we understood.
And we did finde it in the fields and city of the wood.
7 We go into his tabernacles, and at his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise, O lord, into thy rest, thou, and the Ark of thy strength and thou.
9 O let the Priests be clothed, Lords with truth and righteousnesse:
And let all those that are thy saints shout loud for joyfulnesse.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake, do not deny thy grace.

Rise of thine own anointed One
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sworn,
He will not turn from it,
Of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy Throne to sit.
12 My covenant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known;
Their children then shall also sit,
for ever on thy Throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choise,
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here shall I rie stay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'le greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfy
16 Her priests I'le clothe with health, her
shall shout forth joyfully. (saints
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly;
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment, I will clothe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSALM CXXXIII.

Behold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Even Aarons beards and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend;
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSALM CXXXIV.

Behold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Even you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him mightily there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee blesse,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSALM CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, the Lords Name
his servants praise ye God; (praise
2 Who stand in Gods house in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing;
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose of his great pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because he know assuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.
6 What things soever pleased the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend;
With rain he lightning makes, and wind
doth from his treasures send.
8 Egypts first-born from man to beast
9 Who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypts in midst of thee. (King
10 He smote great nations, slaw great
11 Sihon of Heshbon King,
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdomes bring.
12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage when Israel
his chosen folk should have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.
14 For when the righteous God will judge
his people righteously,
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.
16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see; (speak
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouthes no breathing be
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house, blesse God; bless
O Aarons family. (God
20 O blesse the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are:
And blesse the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem,
The Lord, O praise ye still.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he,
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do;
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wisdom made heavens his
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea,
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great lights shine
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The moon and stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born killed out right,
for his grace fail eth never.
11 And

22 And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercy hath he ever.
23 With stretchout arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never: (hand:
24 By whom the Red-sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever:
25 And through its midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never. (passe,
26 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
27 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.
28 To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever
29 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew:
for his grace faileth never.
30 Both Sihon King of Amorites,
for he hath mercy ever.
31 And Og the King of th'Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.
32 Their land in heritage to have,
for mercy he hath ever.
33 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
34 In our low estate who on us thought,
for he hath mercy ever.
35 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought:
36 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
37 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

1 PRaise God, for he is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of Gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure,
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.
5 With God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who doth outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace faileth ay
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the light some day,
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darkion a night:
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his mariage seem,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first borne
For certainly, &c.
11 Then Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretchout arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.
13 The Sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.
16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great kings who smote,
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.
19 Sihon th'Amorites King:
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over,
For certainly, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never.
22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1 BY Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hanged out
our harps the willow-trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring:
Our spoiles called for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forain land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let
if I do thee forget (cleave
Jerusalem, and thee above
all chief joy do not set.

7 Re-

remember Hierusalem children, Lord,
who in Ierusalem day,
Ye unto her foundation
raise it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon
neare to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards
as thou to us hast done.
9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 THee will I praise with all my heart;
I will sing praise to thee.
2 Before the gods; And worship will
toward thy sanctuarie.
I'le praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shal hear
thy true and faithfull word.
5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladnesse they shall sing;
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty one,
afar off knoweth He.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have, (hand,
Gainst my foes wrath thou'l stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth mee,
the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do nee
thine own hand works forsake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

1 O Lord thou hast me search't & known,
2 Thou knowest my sitting down,
And rising up: yea all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes:
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
nor any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behinde, before thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strong for me,
too high to understand.
7 From thy spirit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n? lo, thou art there,
there, if in hell I lie.
9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea. (land
10 Even there, Lord, shall thy hand me
thy right hand hold shall me:
11 If I do say that darknesse shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessed hast my reines
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am:
Thy works are marvelous, and right,
my soul doth known the same.
15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of thy book
My members all were writ;
Which afrer in continuance
were fashion'd every one.
When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts
O gracious God, to me?
And in their summe how passing great
and numberlesse they be?
18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
What time foever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou Lord wilt sure the wicked slay
hence from me bloudy men.
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, & know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold:
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me:
And in thy everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSALM CXL.

1 LOrd, from thee ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever:
And they for war often times are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make:

And

and underneath their lips there lyes,
the poison of a snake.
4 Lord keep me from y wickeds hands,
from violent men me save:
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the wayside for me spread,
they gins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine eare apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation.
Acovering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compasse me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evil-speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
until he be turned.
12 I know God will th'afflicters cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy name,
th'upright dwell in thy sight.

PSALM CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make hast to me,
And give an eare unto my voice,
When I cry unto thee.]
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed to thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as th'evening-sacrifice.
3 Let, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart inwardline thou no unto,
the ills I should abhorre;
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfy.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be:
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their judges down shall be
in stonie places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste:
7 About the graves, devouring mouth
our bones are scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be,
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtile grines of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII.

1 With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expresst.
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my spirit,
then well thou knew'st my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, & view'd,
but none to know me were:
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone:
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are then I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorifie:
The just shall compasse me, when thou
with me dealst bountifully.

PSALM CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, & cend my suites,
and in thy faith, fulnesse
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousnesse.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be tri'd,
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justifi'd.
3 For th'en my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down-treed:
In darknesse he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead:
4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me, perplexedly:
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.
5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works: upon the deeds
I, of thy hands do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails:
hide not thy face from me:

Left

…e to them I do become,
…that go down to the dust.
…morn let me thy kindneſſe heare,
…for in thee do I truſt;
…ſh me the way that I ſhould walk,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
10 Lord, free us from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.
Becauſe thou art my God, to do
thy will do me inſtruct;
Thy Spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightneſſe conduct.
11 Revive, and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake;
And do thou, for thy righteouſneſſe,
my ſoul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes:
for all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Another of the ſame.

O H, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my deſire
To bowe thine eare accord,
I humble thee require;
And in thy faithfulneſſe,
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſneſſe
Upon me pity take.
2 In judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No liuner can endure
The ſight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds ſhalt try.
Wherfore make none abode
Within thy preſence to juſtify.
3 Behold the cruel foe
Me perſecutes with ſpight,
My ſoul to overthrow;
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath ſmote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkneſſe, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
4 Therefore my ſpir't much vexe
O'rewhelm'd in me within;
My heart right ſore perplexe,
And deſolate hath bin.
5 Yet I do call to minde
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.
6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaints and mone:
My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſtie ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.
7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſpirit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe
That do in darkneſſe lie,
Or him that downward goes,
Into the dreadfull pit.
8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindneſſe free,
When morning doth appear;
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be,
For why my ſoul on by
I do lift up to thee.
9 From my fierce enemie
In ſafety do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayeſt me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſſe:
Thy Spirits good, lead me
The land of uprightneſſe.
11 O Lord, for thy Names ſake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My ſoul from miſerie.
12 And of thy grace deſtroy
My foes, and put to ſhame
All who my ſoul annoy:
For I thy ſervant am.

PSALM CXLIV.

O Bleſſed ever be the Lord,
who is my ſtrength and might,
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſſe, forteresſe, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and ſhield,
In whom I truſt, who under me
my people makes to yeeld.
3 Lord, what is man that thou of him
doſt ſo much knowledge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him,
ſo great account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as ſhadows paſſe away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down touch
the hils, and ſmoke ſhall they. (thou
6 Caſt forth thy lightning, ſcatter them:
thine arrows ſhoot them, rout.
7 Thine hand ſend from above, me ſave,
from great depth draw me out:
And from the hand of children ſtrange,
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
9 A new ſong I to thee will ſing,
Lord, on a pſaltery:
I, on a ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
will praiſes ſing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
ſalvation doth ſend:
Who his own ſervant David doth
from hurtfull ſword defend.
11 O free me from ſtrange childrens
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity: (hands,
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our ſons may be
in youth grown up that are:
Our daughters like to corner-ſtones
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kinde of ſtore
our garners may be fill'd:

That

That our sheep thousands, in our streets ten thousands thy may yeeld.
14 That strong our oxen be for work, that not inbreaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets may from complaints be free.
15 Those people blessed are, who be in such a cause as this.
Yea, blessed all those people are, whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSALM CXLV.

I'le thee extoll my God, O King,
And I'le blesse thy Name alwayes:
2 Then will I blesse each day, and will, thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd, his greatnesse search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works, and show thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the Honour will record,
I'le speak of all thy mighty works, which wondrous are O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shal show, thine acts, that dreadfull are;
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy Greatnesse will declare.
7 Thy memory of goodnesse great they largely shall expresse:
With songs of praise they shall extoll thy perfect righteousnesse.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all his goodnesse doth declare:
And over all his other works his tender mercies are.
10 These al thy works shal praise, O Lord, and thee thy saints shall blesse
11 They shall thy kingdoms glory show, thy pow'r by speech expresse
12 To make the sons of men to know his acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th'excellent and glorious Majesty,
13 Thy kingdome shall for ever stand, thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down, upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee, the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestowes on them their food:
16 Thy hand thou openest liberally, and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his wayes:
Holy, in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him, in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who him love, but he all those that wicked are will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praise of the Lord to publish, cease shall never;
Let all flesh blesse his Holy Name for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King, Thee will I magnifie and praise:
I will thee blesse, and gladly sing Unto thy Holy Name alwayes.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse, And praise thy Name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is, His Greatnesse none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race, The mighty acts show, done by thee.
5 I will speak of thy glorious grace, And honour of thy Majestie:
Thy wondrous works I will record,
6 By men the might shall be extold Of all thy mercifull acts, O Lord;
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly Thy memory of thy goodnesse great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully; Whil'st they thy righteousnesse relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious, Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord: O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford, Thy Saints, O Lord; thy Name shal blesse.
11 The glory of thy Kingdome show Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know, His Kingdome, grace that doth excell.
13 Thy kingdome hath none end at all, It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall, The cast down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide, And every thing dost satisfie That lives; and doth on earth abide, Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all, And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call, Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just's desire fulfill Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear will he, And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all more & less, That bear to him a loving heart:
For workers of all wickedness Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'le frame To speak the praises of the Lord:

To

holy Name,
all doth accord.

PSALM CXLVI.

and praise, O my soul,
2 His praise God while I live:
long, for my God
to be: I'le praise give.
3 Put no confidence nor trust in Princes nor sons for
in whom there is no help:
4 His breath departeth, he returneth to earth he turns
his thoughts decay.
5 But happy he, and blest,
whose help is the God doth rest,
and of his God is said.
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
the seas, the swelling deep,
and all that in them is:
who truth doth ever keep:
7 Who righteous judgement executes
for the oppressed that be:
to the hungry giveth food,
God frees the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those,
that walk in upright ways.
9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he:
But quite turns the wicked's way
turn'd upside-down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
reigns to all generations,
Praise ye the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

1 Praise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it alone
the dispert of Israel
doth gather itself one.
3 Which that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds,
he heals, and their painfull wounds
he routinely up binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r
his wisdome search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
with Harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth the heavens with clouds,
that for the earth below
he rain may send, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.
9 Who gives the beasts their food, he feeds
the young ravens that cry:
10 His pleasure nor in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
in those that for his mercy do
by hope themselves betake:
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion, thy God confesse:
13 For thy gates barres he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth blesse.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth
His words runnes speedilie.
16 Hoar-frosts like ashes scatereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:
17 Like morsels scatareth forth his yce,
who in his cold can live:
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His windes he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy Word
to Jacob he did show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not
O do ye praise the Lord. (known,

PSALM CXLVIII.

1 PRaise God, From heavens praise Lord
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 Ye heavens of heavens him praise, and
above the heavens his glor. (floods
5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also for all times to come,
hath them established sure:
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy winds,
his Word that fully keep.
9 All hils and mountains, fruitfull trees,
and all ye cedars by.
10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earth-Judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, & maidens too,
old men and children small.
13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his
alone is excellent: (Name
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His peoples horn the praise of all
his saints attaineth he,
Even Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

1 THe Lord of heaven confesse:
Oh his his glories raise.

2 Him

8 Him let all Angels bleſſe,
Him all his armies praiſe.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and ſtarres:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudie skye.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but ſpake,
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree,
You cannot paſſe.
7 Praiſe God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, haile, clouds, winde and ſnow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praiſe ye his Name,
Hills great and ſmall,
Trees low and tame,
10 Beaſts wilde and tall:
All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulger throng,
All Princes mean or hie:
12 Both men and virgins ſoung,
Even young and old,
13 Exalt his Name:
For much his fame
Should be extold.
O let Gods name be praiſed
Above both earth and skye:
14 For he his ſaints hath raiſed,
And ſet there horn on hy:
Even thoſe that be
Of Iſraels race
Near to his grace,
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: unto him ſing
a new ſong, and his praiſe
In the aſſembly of his ſaints
in ſweet Pſalms do ye raiſe.
2 Let Iſrael in his Maker joy,
and to him praiſes ſing:
Let all, that Zions children are,
be joyfull in their King.
3 O let them unto his praiſe
give praiſes in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in ſongs his praiſe advance.
4 For God doth pleaſure take in thoſe
that his own people be:
And he with his ſalvation
the meek will beautifie.
5 And in his glory excellent
Let all his ſaints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth alſo be raiſed
the high praiſe of the Lord:
And let them have in their right hand
a ſharp two-edged ſword:
7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen ally,
And make deſerved puniſhment
upon the people fall.
8 And even with chains, as priſoners,
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters ſtrong
the nobles of their land.
9 On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word.
This honour is to all his ſaints,
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSALM CL.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: Gods praiſe, within
his Sanctuary, raiſe:
And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praiſe.
2 Becauſe of all his mighty acts
with praiſe him magnifie:
O praiſe him, as he doth excell
in glorious majeſtie.
3 Praiſe him with trumpets ſound, him
with pſaltery advance:
4 With timbrel, harp, ſtring'd inſtruments,
and organs in the dance.
5 Praiſe him on cymbals loud, him praiſe
on cymbals ſounding hie.
6 Let each thing breathing praiſe the Lord.
Praiſe ye the Lord give yee.

THE TABLE.

Pſalm.

47 All the people clap your hands.
51 After thy loving kindneſſe
65 All hands to God in joyfull ſounds
78 Attend my people to my law
100 All people that on earth do dwell
41 Bleſſed is he that wiſely doth,
57 Be merciſull to me, O God
104 Bleſſe God, my ſoul
110 Bleſſed are they that undefil'd
118 Bleſſed is each one that fears the Lord
133 Behold, how good a thing it is
134 Behold, bleſſe ye the Lord
137 By Babels ſtreams we ſate

D.

58 DO ye, O Congregation
132 David and his afflictions all
127 Except the Lord do build
37 For evill doers fret thou not.
4 Give ear unto me when I call
5 Give ear unto my word, O Lord
29 Give ye unto the Lord
34 God will I bleſſe all times
46 God is our refuge
48 Great is the Lord
89 Gods mercies I will ever ſing
97 God reigneth, let the earth be glad
103 Give thanks to God call on his Name
106 Give praiſe & thanks unto the Lord
136 Give thanks to God.

H.

8 HOw excellent in all the earth
12 Help, Lord, becauſe the godly
13 How long will thou forget
49 Hear this all people
80 Hear, Iſrael thy herd
84 How lovely is thy dwelling-place

95 O come, let us sing to the Lord
96 O sing unto the
98 O sing a new song to the Lord
100 O all ye lands,
102 O Lord, unto my prayer
103 O thou my soul bless God
104 O thou the God of all my
117 O give ye praise unto the
118 O praise the Lord, for he
123 O thou that dwellest in
129 Oft did they vex me from
139 O Lord, thou hast me searched
141 O Lord, I unto thee do cry
148 O blessed ear be the Lord

P.

35 PLead, Lord, with those that
65 Praise waits for thee in
107 Praise God, for he is good
111 Praise ye the Lord
112 Praise ye the Lord
113 Praise God, ye servants of the Lord
135 Praise ye the Lord, the Lords
146 Praise God, the Lord praise,
147 Praise ye the Lord
148 Praise God, from heaven
149 Praise ye the Lord:
150 Praise ye the Lord.

S.

54 SAve me, O God
80 Shew mercy, Lord,
69 Save me, O God, because
81 Sing loud to God, our strength

T.

1 THat man hath perfect blessedness
14 That there is not a God
18 Thee will I love, O Lord
19 The heavens Gods glory
21 The King in thy great strength
23 The Lord's my shepherd
24 The earth belongs unto the Lord
25 To thee I lift my soul.
25 To thee I lift my soul, O Lord
27 The Lord's my light
28 To thee I'le cry, O Lord my
36 The wicked man transgression
50 The mighty God the Lord
50 The mighty God the Lord
53 That there is not a God
75 To thee O God do we give thanks
92 To render thanks unto the Lord
93 The Lord doth reign
97 The Eternall Lord doth reign
110 The Lord did say unto my
125 They in the Lord that
138 Thee will I praise with all

W.

2 WHy rage the heathen?
10 Wherefore is it that
15 Within thy tabernacle Lord
52 Why dost thou boast
84 When I to thee my prayer
77 Unto the Lord I with my voice
87 Upon the hils of holiness
114 When Israel out of Egypt
136 When Moses bondage God

Y.

33 YEe righteous in the Lord
72 Ye God is good to Israel